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MARCH
1910

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People's Weekly

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CRUSADE

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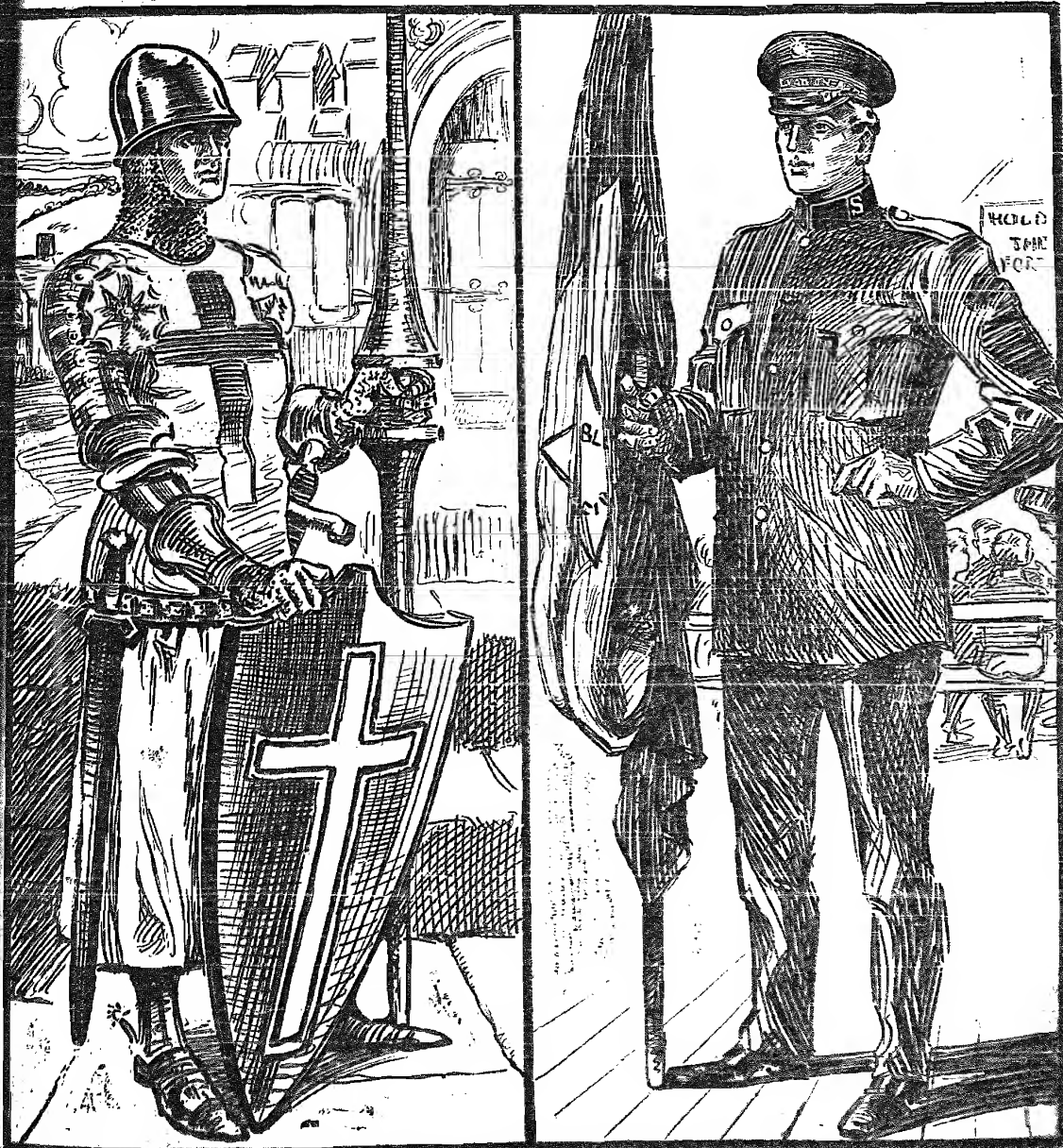
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THE WAR CRY

REVIVAL CRUSADE NUMBER

25th Year. No. 20. Toronto, February 12, 1910. Price, 5 Cents.



ANCIENT AND MODERN CRUSADERS.

(See p. 3.)

GALT.—Sat. and Sun.
and 6th.
SARNIA.—Sat., February
PETROLIA.—Sunday, Feb.
CHATHAM.—Saturday, Feb.
WINDSOR.—Saturday, Feb.

MAJOR SIMS

will conduct

REVIVAL CAMP

at

RHODES AVE.—February
LIPPINCOTT ST.—February
March 1.

RIVERDALE.—March 3 to 5

T. F. S. APPOINTMENT

Captain Lloyd, West Ont.

Uxbridge, Feb. 12 to 14.

Feb. 15, 16; Fenelon Falls,

18.

Haliburton, Feb. 19 to 21.

Feb. 22, 23; Bowmanville,

Oshawa, Feb. 23; Aurora,

Captain Miles, Malton, Feb. 24 to 26.

Domimion, Jan. 25 to 27.

Feb. 1; Port Hood, Feb. 1 to 3.

ness, Feb. 4 to 6; Truro, Feb. 7 to 9.

Captain Mannion, East Ont.

Port Hope, Feb. 4 to 6; Coburn,

7, 8; Trenton, Feb. 9 to 11.

Feb. 11.

Pictou, Feb. 12, 13; Cape Breton,

Feb. 14 to 16; Belleville, Feb. 17 to 19.

Deseronto, Feb. 20 to 22.

Feb. 21, 22; Newburg, Feb. 23 to 25.

ston, Feb. 24, 25; Glenside,

27; Gananoque, Feb. 28.

WILL new settlers and sons in the Dominion in the British Isles, who would be willing to assist in the Dominion, as Domestic, and assisted passengers, will be sent to LIEUT. COLONEL, Immigration Department, Toronto, Ont.

MISSING

(Continued from page 1)

7655. HUGHES, SARAH, Age 31; height, 5 ft. 10 in.; hair, dark blue eyes, blue; left Glasgow, Scotland; last heard of in December, either at St. John's, N. B. or John, N. B. Aged man for news.

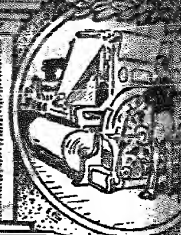
7642. TIMMS, CHRISTOPHER, 27; light hair and eyes, blue. Left Windsor, May 1909, on bicycle. May still be in County, in town or as a friendly disposition. Five dollars reward.

7639. PURCELL, ARTHUR, 29; medium height; brown eyes; fair complexion; rather stout; plasterer by trade three years. Last known address, Carmen, Man. Now in Toronto.

7662. SWAINSBURY, W. A. married; height, 6 ft. 7 in.; in a turner. Last heard of in Ford, twenty years ago.



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



Eighty Feet of Headgear.

For Beauty-Loving Bhils.

The Bhils are not a tall race, but short and wiry. They are capable of great endurance, and have also been found capable of causing others to endure a great deal too. To this the British Raj bears witness. Not many years ago they were professional robbers, and did not think much more of shooting men than they do now of shooting down monkeys—tree goats, as they call them. They are a wild people, in a wild country. For many a long year they have battled with tigers, leopards, and hyenas.

The men do not waste much money on clothes, and for all practical purposes, they find one suit, which they wear when they go to town and on other special occasions, is all they need. The women usually all wear dark blue saris, and arm their legs and arms with hollow brass rings and solid leaden ones. Like other ladies, they love the beautiful, and they also have their own ideas of beauty: they slash their ears and noses, to make room for their ornaments, till, according to our ideas, their beauty is considerably lessened—but whenever did fashion take account of masculine ideas of beauty?

The Bhil man's turban is sometimes eighty feet long, and twisted like a rope. The men wear earrings too. Bhil babies are branded on the forehead, so that Rani may recognise them when they die, and pardon their ignorance.—Indian Cry.

Murder Averted.

An Old Leaguer's Story.

Captain Scott (late 1st West India Regiment), for many years a Leaguer, has for six years been fighting as an Officer in The Salvation Army. He is now stationed at Colon, Republic of Panama, and from there sends the following story:—

"Hurrying off one evening to an open-air meeting, I ran up against a man I had known for fifteen years in the Service. I told him I couldn't stop then and talk, as I was off to the meeting.

"After I left him, he told me later on, that he said to himself, 'I have known Scottie fifteen years, I know well he looks going off to do his Master's work, while I am bent on mischief!'

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

- 1.—Pray for blessing to attend efforts of Reconciliation Week.
- 2.—Pray for special unction to rest upon revival work of Crusade, from February 1st to March 31st.
- 3.—Pray for work among the Young People.

Sunday, Feb. 12th.—Hope and Wait. Sam. III. 22-58; v. 1-21.

Monday, Feb. 14th.—Sealed by God. Ezekiel I. 1-28; II. 7-9; ix. 1-6, 11, 18, 19.

Tuesday, Feb. 15th.—Warning Watchman. Ezekiel xxxiii. 7-19.

"This man, after leaving the army, had married, left his wife in Jamaica, and come over to the Republic for work, succeeded very well at first, then lost his job; everything went wrong; someone did him an injury, and he vowed to get even with him by shooting him. Having procured a revolver and cartridges, he was on the way to find the man, when he met me. As the open-air meeting proceeded, I noticed he was standing near listening attentively. He followed us into the Hall, and at the close of the meeting sought and found the Saviour. Standing up, with tears he made his confession. Since then he has returned to Jamaica, has settled work, and is determined to be a good Soldier—Under the Colours.

A Good Name.

But Godly Example Is Better.

It is different with a few who have left not only a "name" but a personality and an example. Attached to some of these records is the story of a deed of heroism, or of a struggle against adversity, or of persistent and self-denying labours for the common weal. The memoirs of these men and women, even when compressed to the brevity of an item in a cyclopedia, are vital and stimulating. Theirs are the names that we sometimes speak of as "household words." The name itself has acquired such a fullness of meaning that it has become a synonym for the outstanding qualities of the career; and we are immediately understood if we sum up certain characteristics in one or two words and say "a Lincoln," or a "Whittier," or "a Frances Willard."

Now, if it were necessary to choose between the two, would it not be far better to leave behind us an example without a name, rather than a name without an example? History has somehow missed the chance of inscribing on her roll, the names of some to whom the world owes an incalculable debt. The Epworth villagers who rescued the child Wesley from the burning rectory, the lay preacher whose appeal brought Spurgeon to Christ—these and many others have remained anonymous contributors to the welfare of their fellows. They received no payment for their good deed, not even in the coin of a complimentary newspaper paragraph. They left behind them no name, but something infinitely better—an effective example, for the

encouragement of faint-hearted workers in many lands, of the far-reaching results that may follow from faithfulness to duty in an obscure and humble lot.—American Y. S.

Music Indeed.

In Little Acts of Life.

"Oh, father, I wish I could sing! It's so nice to be able to give pleasure to people. Florence sang at the meeting to-night, and we all enjoyed it so much. She sings every night to her father, too. I'd give anything if I could. But there's no use wishing; there isn't any music in me."

"Is that so?" asked the father, taking the wistful face between his hands. "Well, perhaps you can't sing; but don't tell me your voice has no music in it. To me it is full of music."

"Why, father, how can you say so?"

"Almost every evening," answered father, "when I come home, the first thing I hear is a merry laugh, and it rests me, no matter how tired I am. Yesterday I heard that voice saying, 'Don't cry, Bertie, sister'll mend it for you.' Sometimes I hear it reading to grandmother. Last week I heard it telling Mary, 'I'm sorry your head aches; I'll do the dishes to-night.'"

"That is the kind of music I like best. Don't tell me my little daughter hasn't a sweet voice!"—Australian Y. S.

Answers in Song.

The Song Book a Good Weapon.

The wonders of Salvation song can be more fully understood by a few random appeals to experience. For almost every difficulty of life they furnish a ready and conclusive answer and young people, especially, might sometimes make a braver fight against temptation, if they knew our Song-books better.

"You get to Heaven at last? Look at these," says the Tempter, unrolling memory's awful list of past sins. "My sins, my sins are under the blood, the past is gone"—comes back The Army song, and the evil is routed.

"God has forgiven me," said the soul, in loneliness and sorrow. "O Lord, remember me, Remember. Lord, Thy dying groans, And then remember me," answered the song.

ness, in the course of which he was the subject of repeated operations, losing both his legs, his left arm, three fingers of the right hand, the right collar-bone, and two ribs from each side. Yet this man, whose afflictions might be compared to those of Job, bore all uncomplainingly. He was uniformly cheerful, loved, and constantly studied the Bible; had full faith in God, wrote many letters and in a beautiful hand, and did all the good to others that was in his power.

It was his privilege occasionally to furnish him with a little money, for an outing in the summer. His mode of locomotion was in a wheel-chair, and when he returned from several weeks' absence in the country his description of his enjoyment would be most enthusiastic. I forget it one of the privileges of my life to have met him in the home of his later years, and to have been one of his correspondents. Several years before his death, he wrote this

"Nobody cares for me any more. Friend who will stand by me? Pearly Gates unfold their portals, and its cheerless light. Here's all the consolation, pardon, hope, and love."

Come away and confide in me. Come to Him who died for me. To His feet draw near, with sincere, And from sin He'll set me free.—Australian Y. S.

Elgar as a "Widow."

The Bandsman Who Was Spoken.

It is difficult to think of a greater master of orchestration than Elgar. In the humble capacity of a bandsman, he has spent thirty years ago to present a band, and covered many places of his kind of sacred music with his performance.

The waits had to perform in difficult circumstances in the matter of a suit and suitable accompaniment. They were all alive to the needs of the ensemble, and one of them, Edward had said, was the only one who should supply his own band. There still exists a sketch representing an orchestra carrying a music-stand with candles hanging from it, and a bed of coals from the stove.

One of the best takes the wait is about a supernumerary player. He was a cornet player, and in vigorous style and powerful instead of subduing himself to the sake of the ensemble, he made the performance a solo, with pianissimo accompaniment. The conductor-composer asked the cornet-player to make his efforts. But, although he could play a cornet, it was his power to play it quietly. The composer, who was able to play the instrument, asked to be shown how to do it.

Edgar played a few notes, and handed the instrument back. He had jammed a cork into the end of the instrument before playing. The cornet player did not know the rest of them, the Bandsman and Songster.

beautiful poem, with the verse which should be published under the title:

THE MASTER'S ORDER.

"Go Work and Pray"
Such were the orders given.
And should I dare to disobey?
Then His Command
Was wholly changed; I must stand
And contemplate the Master's hand.
His hand.

To-day His Will

Is spoken in the words, "Go Work and Pray." And shall I not His will obey?
"Go Work and Pray."

That is my Lord's command, and I will do His will, and in the contemplation of His love and faithful service, I will stand to see the Master's hand, of Him who "has set me free."

ancient

WHAT CHRIST'S

Warriors, so, With prayers and blessings Like Moses, hold our hands Have chased far off by right These sons of Amalek, or is

WITH such like words of Pope Urban II. addressed the year 1095. At his exhortations of Peter the Hermit, assembled, from every part of the multitude from a lofty spot, and were cruelly treating the spot. Then he appealed to the tide of infidelity which this part of his discourse, were restrained, and they indeed the will of God. "be your war cry when you are soldiers of the Cross, the blood-red of your souls."

Deal of the Crusaders.

who sanctioned the mighty in Christendom on the inside of Islam; and so it receded after the Council had broken the next few months little of preparation for the crusade of the Cross, and taking no property, and began to move towards Palestine, expecting old.

their imprudence was only many instances related of the horses, placed their wisdom, eagerly enquiring at their were the object of their people were thoroughly in a contemporary historian stated whatever was stored in the hopes of the avaricious miser, all, was deserted alone.

Now, though we may believe mistaken ideas concerning the faith, zeal and devotion thought also comes to us in the pursuit of such a mission, how much more ought of Christ's resurrection to bring all men to submit

Call to a Crusade.

In this enlightened age we advanced by means of the Christian Church has learned, and now she goes forth, preaching the Gospel; she teaches that to take of God, but the words have never grasped. Taking the to fight against the Mohammedan hardships

We may well learn a lesson from our present Revival, to the rugged coast, the sunny tales of Bermuda, Christ to buckle on their fully around the banner of the Cross, against the Enemy of the world, but to liberate the from the bondage of

Ancient and Modern Crusaders.

WHAT CHRIST'S SOLDIERS OF TO-DAY CAN LEARN FROM THE CRUSADES.

Warriors, go,
With prayers and blessings we your path will sow;
Like Moses, hold our hands erect, till ye
Have chased far off by righteous victory
These sons of Amalek, or laid them low.

WITH such like words of burning, passionate entreaty, did Pope Urban II. address the great council of Clermont, in the year 1095. At his call, seconded by the fiery exhortations of Peter the Hermit, thousands of people had assembled, from every part of Europe, all intensely excited at the prospect of a Crusade against the Moslems. The Pope addressed the multitude from a lofty scaffold, covered with red cloth. He pointed out that the Moslems had taken possession of the Sepulchre of Christ, and were cruelly treating Christian pilgrims who journeyed to that spot. Then he appealed to them to assist in rolling back the tide of infidelity which threatened to overwhelm the world, and in this part of his discourse, the enthusiasm of the people could no longer be restrained, and they burst forth into loud cries of "God will it!"

"It is indeed the will of God," the Pope went on, "and let these be your war cry when you find yourselves in the presence of the Moslems. You are soldiers of the Cross; wear, then, on your breasts, or on your shoulders, the blood-red sign of Him who died for the salvation of your souls."

Zeal of the Crusaders.

It was sanctioned the mighty enterprise, which hurried the forces of Christendom on the infidels who had crushed the East under the yoke of Islam; and so it received its name.

After the Council had broken up, each departed to his home, and the next few months little was heard throughout Europe, but the time of preparation for the coming war. Men of all ranks of life joined the Cross, and taking no thought for the morrow, disposed of their property, and began to march—sometimes singly, sometimes in companies, towards Palestine, expecting to be fed on the way like the Israelites of old.

Their imprudence was only equalled by their ignorance; for there were many instances related of poor peasant farmers, who shed their blood for Christ, placed their whole family in a cart, and started for Jerusalem, eagerly enquiring at the approach to every large town what was the object of their desires. There can be no doubt that the people were thoroughly in earnest, and entirely devoted to the cause they had undertaken.

A contemporary historian says: "God alone was placed before their eyes. Whatever was stored in granaries, or hoarded in chambers, to serve the hopes of the avaricious husbandman or the covetousness of the miser, all, all, was deserted; they hungered and thirsted after Jerusalem alone."

Now, though we may believe that the Crusades were the outcome of a mistaken idea concerning the will of God, yet we are forced to admit the faith, zeal and devotion of the people who engaged in them. It is thought also comes to us that if the Crusaders manifested so much devotion in the pursuit of such an object as the rescue of a tomb from infidelity, how much more ought we to be zealous in carrying the good news of Christ's resurrection from the tomb to all nations, and in seeking to bring all men to submit themselves to our risen Saviour.

Call to a Crusade.

In this enlightened age we have learned that the cause of Christ is not advanced by means of fire and sword, and our zeal is being directed into better channels than that of slaughtering our enemies.

Christian Church has learned that lesson since the days of the Crusades, and now she goes forth to war arrayed in righteousness and faith, preaching the Gospel of Peace by the Spirit's might. Every Christian is taught that to take up the Cross and to follow Christ is the will of God, but the words have a far deeper meaning than the Crusaders ever grasped. Taking the Cross, to them, meant going to the Holy Land to fight against the Moslems. It was this belief that carried them through incredible hardships and dangers, and nerved them in the hour of battle.

We may well learn a lesson from the Crusaders, which will help us in our present Revival Crusade. From the wooded slopes of the Rockies to the rugged coasts of Newfoundland, and from the icy Yukon to the sunny isles of Bermuda, the call has gone forth for the Soldiers of Christ to buckle on their armour, grasp their swords and shields, rally around the banner of the Cross for a fierce and determined fight against the Enemy of Souls. To rescue a tomb, or to liberate a land, is not the object of our mission, but to liberate the souls of men from the bondage of sin, to

save the children from Satan's clutches, to reclaim the deserters, and inspire them with fresh courage, to heal broken hearts, to right wrongs, to open men's eyes, and turn them from darkness to light, until the Territory shall resound with shouts of triumph over victories won and the powers of darkness shall retreat in confusion. And our war cry shall be "God wills it." As the Crusaders of old first sought the blessing of the Pope before setting out on their hazardous enterprise, so let the warriors in this Revival Crusade seek first of all the blessing of God. Then, having the assurance in their own hearts that they are going forth to battle in the strength of the Almighty, let them "lay aside every weight," and, consecrating themselves to a life of service for Christ, resolutely set their faces towards their Jerusalem, glorying in the Cross and despising the shame.

Counting Not the Cost.

It will not be an easy path. There will be temptations and heartaches, and fierce conflicts with unseen powers, there will be valleys of sorrow and humiliation to pass through, there will be mountains of difficulty to cross, and, perhaps, bitter persecutions to endure, but in the midst of it all, the Soldier of the Cross will be sustained by the inward knowledge that God wills it, and he will be comforted by the thought that "he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever."

"And when the fight is hard, the battle long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong—
Hallelujah!"

The Crusaders, when they started out for Palestine, knew not what they would have to face before reaching their destination. But they cared not, for their enthusiasm in the cause they had espoused, rendered them oblivious to the cost. They were prepared to lay down their lives to save the Holy Land from the Moslems, and most of them did. On their way to Jerusalem they suffered terribly from famine and disease. At one part of their journey they had to march through a barren, arid desert, where every drop of water was precious, the heat was intolerable, and it was difficult to obtain provisions. Ten thousand Turks preceded the Christian Army, despoiling all the towns through which they had to pass, and destroying all the stores of food. Men, women and horses fell by the way, and died on the sandy plains by the most fearful death.

Sufferings of the Crusaders.

Arriving before Antioch, they laid siege to the place, but soon their provisions were exhausted, and want began to make itself felt. Then the winter rains came down in such abundance that the camp soon presented the appearance of a sea of mud. Worse disasters followed: pestilence came in the train of famine, and the soldiers died by thousands. Then the blackness of utter despair seemed to settle like a thick cloud over the camp.

Surrounded by every kind of earthly misery, the soldiers began to raise their thoughts towards heavenly things, and listen to the exhortations of the clergy, who besought them to repent of their sins, and serve God with greater earnestness and devotion. With increase of devotion came increase of trust in God, and greater determination on the part of the men to let nothing cause them to swerve from the work they had undertaken. From that time their fortunes began to mend, and before long they were in possession of Jerusalem.

Now, if these men would willingly face such hardship, and exhibit such faith and devotion for such a cause, ought not we to be willing to endure toil and sacrifice for Christ's sake?

Christ's Beautiful Promise.

Another point about these Crusaders that appeals to us, is the fact that multitudes of men willingly sacrificed all they had in order to raise money to equip a force of Crusaders. One knight, Godfrey of Beilun, pledged his beautiful castle for the sum of 1,300 marks, in order to arm his men, and many others made similar sacrifices.

Christ calls many a one to-day to leave all and follow Him, but He has left on record the beautiful promise, "There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands for My sake and the Gospel's but he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses and brethren and sisters, and mothers, and children and lands, with persecutions, and in the world to come eternal life."

So, on with the Crusade against Sin. Let no selfish ends keep us from the battle's front, let no cowardly fears cause us to waver, but with the war cry, "God wills it," on our lips, let us fight on for Jesus, as true and loyal Soldiers of the Cross.

"Nobody cares for me,
Friend who will stand by me?
Pearly Gates unfold,
Chorus, and its choir
Well as its truth, made
Bright. Here's all the
Pardon, hope, life in
lines—
Come away and confide
Come to Him Who died
To His feet draw near, with
shure,
And from sin He'll free
—Australia—
Elgar as a "Wait."

The Bandsman Who was Satisfied
It is difficult to think of a greater master of orchestration than Elgar, the humblest of Christians, yet, in the Christmas year, but a photograph thirty years ago so presents the word Elgar. Those were days when Worcester, nor its environs, was a dream of the future. He wrote numerous plays, the Worcester Christmas, which helped with the bassoon to play and covered many places with masses and motets and kind of sacred music suitable for performance.

The waits had to rehearse in the matter of a suitable accommodation, they were all alive to the things, and one of them, Edward has said, was a coal. There still exists a sketch representing one of the carrying a music-stand with a pair of candles dangling from the end and a rod of coals from the other. One of the best tales told is about a supernumerary band leader, a cornet player, who, in a vigorous style and powerful voice, instead of subduing himself to the sake of the ensemble, he made the performance a solo, with pianissimo instrumental accompaniments.

The conductor-composer rejected the cornet-player to make his efforts. But, although the cornet player was a cornet, it was his power to play it quietly, and his power to play it loudly, and his power to play it in a way that would make him do it. Elgar played a few notes on the instrument, but he jammed a cork into the mouth of the instrument before doing so. The cornet player did not play down the rest of them that made the bandsman and songster.

A beautiful poem, with the request should be published during the

THE MASTER'S ORDER.

Work and Pray
Such were the orders given
and should I dare to disobey
in His Command
as wholly changed; He was
stand
and contemplate the wonders
His hand,
My Will

spoken in the words
shall I not His will fulfil
SHIN and Pray."

It is my Lord's command
I will do His will
the contemplation of a
one faithful and even
and tribulation
it, felt to see the
of Him who "keeps his

Band Chat.

Bandsman Logan, solo euphonium of the Temple, has fared well for Hespeler. The Bandmaster, Captain Hanagan gave him a Bible, on behalf of the Bandsmen, who much regret their comrade's farewell.

Lippincott Bandsmen provided the Corps with a new set of collection plates during the recent Band Revival Week. Well done, lads!

London H. Band is still moving in the right direction. The forces have been strengthened by the addition of a bass player, Brother Tom Lismore, who handles that instrument with great skill. Bandmaster Alfred Ward is taking great interest in his class of learners.

Oshawa Band is delighted and encouraged by the result of its Christmas playing. The sum of \$197.00 was realised. This goes to show that the townspeople enjoy and appreciate the music. The Band intends purchasing two new instruments, viz., a BBb monster, and a euphonium, "Our Own Make."

The Band recently received the No. 550 Band Journal, and already the "Welsh Hymns" and "Jerusalem," selections have been creditably rendered.

Judging by appearances, Oshawa will have a first-class musical combination this summer, as several new Bandsmen are expected in the spring. Bandmaster S. Dix is still leading the Bandways on to victory. —One interested.

Victoria Silver Band is still progressing. The Band boys worked hard during Christmas and New Year's week, in their effort to wipe out the debt on the new set of Silver-plated instruments. On New Year's Day a public tea was served in the Citadel. It was a grand success. About 150 people partook of the good things provided by the Soldiers and friends. The Bandsmen's wives deserve great credit for the way in which they arranged and served the supper.

The money realised from our serenading and Band tea amounted to \$295.00. Can another Band in Canada equal that, Mr. Editor? (See our last issue.—Ed.)

The Band will shortly be re-commissioned. Any Bandsman wishing to come to Victoria, will be gladly welcomed.—Band Correspondent.

Under the baton of Bandmaster Palmer, Dovercourt Band is maintaining and improving its efficiency. Some recent changes in instrumentation, and the arrival of three new Bandsmen, have increased the Band's musical and fighting strength. The latest Journals are being tackled with good success.

Bandmaster Palmer, who, by the way, hails from Boscombe, England, has been of untold help and blessing to Dovercourt, and Toronto Bandsmen generally. His twenty-three years' as a Bandteacher—fourteen years as an Army Instructor—have benefited many Bands. Learners, in whom the Bandmaster is especially interested, make great musical strides under his thorough teaching.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., is evidently aspiring to a corner in the Band Chat Column. The Corps has purchased some instruments and music, and—well, the Bandsmen we shall hear of later on. There are eight of them, practicing hard every week, (so our correspondent says.) Just wait till they are full-fledged.

Chester Bang is improving, under the baton of Bandmaster F. C. As a result of the Christmas serenading, the Band cleared itself of debt on instruments, music, etc., and had sufficient money to purchase some new instruments, which were needed. Musical and spiritual efficiency is what the Bandmaster means to have in his men.

Ruined by Betting.

What a Toronto Police Inspector Told the Anti-Gambling Commission.



POLICE Inspector Duncan, of Toronto, recently gave such convincing facts to the Anti-Gambling Commission, that we gladly give them the publicity of our pages, in the hope they may prove to be a warning to those who may be inclined to bet on the ponies. These extracts are taken from the "Star's" report.

"August, 1909.—Man sentenced to penitentiary for three years for forgery. Employed by Bank of Montreal. Gambled at Woodbine. Lost his position because of his thefts from the bank. Then started a wholesale forgery scheme. Went all over the country forging cheques. He spent practically all this money on the race track.

"April, 1909.—Man convicted on three charges of obtaining money under false pretences. He attributed his fall to betting on the races. I

tended to four years in the penitentiary. He was a constant attendant at the Woodbine, and was a very heavy better. I know that of my own personal knowledge."

"Let me see, he was the Secretary of the Toronto Club, one of the best clubs in the city, was he not?" asked Mr. Raney.

"Well, he was the Secretary. Whether it is the best club or not, I don't know. It's a big one."

"Go on."

"Another young man, accused of stealing \$20,000 from his employers. He admitted losing several thousand at the Woodbine. His case is still before the courts.

"Herbert —, came from Wing-ham, was employed by the T. Eaton Company, but dismissed because it was known he frequented the Woodbine. He had \$60.00 saved when we was dismissed, and lost that on the races. He borrowed from friends, and lost that. When he could borrow no more, he stole a bicycle, and was



Captain Murphy, Lieutenant Kelahe, and Part of the Soldiers of the Port Hope Corps.

can't say that it was the Woodbine in that case. I want to be perfectly fair.

"Next, a young woman stole a five-hundred dollar diamond ring from her friend with whom she was staying. She had lost money at the Woodbine, and took the ring to follow the horses to Fort Erie. Bet the diamond on the track there. She came of good family from Cobourg, and was allowed out on suspended sentence.

"October, 1909," read the inspector "man convicted of non-support of his wife and children. He had spent all his money at the Woodbine and he had pawned everything that he and his wife had, in order to bet. He had lost it all.

"James —, on June 6th, 1908 was arrested at the Woodbine, at the request of the New York police. When he was arrested, he told my men, 'Well, if you had only got me last week, I would have been in three thousand dollars. I lost that much this last week.'

He had been in a position of trust with a big company in New York. He stole \$15,000, and used it on the New York race tracks. There was —, who was a book-keeper for the Canada Furniture Company. He admitted stealing, and said he had spent it on the Woodbine.

"Colin C. —, May 8, pleaded guilty in the Police Court to a charge of stealing \$14,695.85, and was sen-

tenced in the act of trying to dispose of it.

"Harry —, fifteen years of age. Arrested the 15th of this month on a charge of stealing from his employer. He was let go on remand. He stated that he had lost money making dollar bets with a handbook man in the open street. In order to cover his losses, he stole."

"How old?" asked somebody.

"Fifteen."

"Do you know of any other cases of your own memory?"

So the inspector told the story of the man he had known personally, who was convicted of stealing eight or nine thousand dollars, from a big Toronto furniture company, in 1909.

When arrested, he had a pocketbook with memoranda of four thousand dollars bet in one week.

Lost Thousands in Lump.

When the races stopped at the Woodbine, he went to a pool-room, and lost seven or nine thousand there. The proprietor afterwards paid back four thousand. This man, when arrested, left a wife and a baby six weeks old, who would have been thrown on the world penniless, but for friends.

Then it was told how the formerly well-to-do proprietor of a hotel in Toronto, was now a fugitive from justice, through the races. He had saved money, and his wife had

(Continued on page 14.)

Pray for the Revival Crusade.

DEATH OF

Burned to Death

We deeply regret to report the death of

Reid, of Saskatoon. He succumbed to a received while on duty. He and a Mr. and their two children members of the family to death, as were

Sergeant Major and Soldier of the 4th four years. He was to all his duties have been seen at air meetings, without change his working form. Western

On Tuesday, January bodies of the bereaved children were laid in procession in which the were transferred from taker's rooms to the very long and impos-

THE W

White has compiled statistics relating to the crime of homicide in Canada, while it is greater in the United States than in Belgium. The average criminal, he considers the worst country, serves but seven years of sentence, while one out of 64 is convicted.

number of felonious homicides per million of population in various countries, is as follows: England, 4 to 5; Germany, 4 to 5; France, 10 to 15; United States, over 129. These are based on an average for eight years.

It has been seen that this awful crime is frequent in Canada and less frequent in any other country.

in Britain.

sign of the growth of business and relations between Britain is the fact that the past year, over 5,000 Canadian names at the High Commissioner in London. This fact is stated in the "Canadian Invasion."

Canadian news-Montreal, "Star," will of rooms covering an in the fine building erected Grand Trunk Railway, at Street, Trafalgar Square, is to create a centre of information in the

It is hoped, will help the trade between Britain and Canada. Says one of the promoters of the scheme: "The reason why Canada buy the great bulk of her manufactures from Britain from the United States. The Americans have won by enterprise, by studying and by pushing their goods on our people. The British in their favour, could win much in their trade, if they only set We want to help them."

Prices.

"Brook" recently published a list of forty-five articles, with the charged for these by the whole houses in 1855 and the charged now. From this list shown that cheese, butter, ham, mutton, and all spice have risen considerably, whilst all articles are the same or greater. Sugar, salt and tea have enormously reduced in

"Greer" points out that two have led to the increase in the articles named, and are the excellent facilities for the export of the products, and then there is great increase of the home consumption due to the growth of popu-

lakes.

Mr. Sheldrake, the engineer recently travelled into the interior of Africa in connection with the proposed Maudslayi Railway, to a remarkable lake he discovered as follows:

It is a picture of a lake, surrounded by a valley 2,000 feet above sea level, and on the sides being an altitude of 10,000 feet. There is no sign of

the lake.

The Bishop of

stated that Dr. C. O. of the discovery of the North Pole, result of Polar discovery, could lead to the same cause, namely, greyness and North.

"All men come to the end of their life. The Bishop found a number of men after the long

minde completely

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

DEATH OF A SOLDIER

urned to Death While
Save His Country

We deeply regret the death of a brave soldier, Reld, of Saskatchewan, who succumbed at a battle received while leading his two children, which broke out in the hands of a Mr. and Mrs. and their two children, members of the family to death, as were the Major's two girls.

Sergeant Major Reld, a full Soldier of the Army, was sent to all his duties, but have been seen running air meetings, without change his working uniform. Western Beliefs our comrades in action. On Tuesday, January, bodies of the dead, children were laid to rest in the cemetery, and the bodies were transferred from the taker's rooms to the very long and impressive



of the Port Hope Corps.

hundreds of people had walk and viewed the march. Ensign McGee and ant McElroy, of the 1st sign Howcroft and Captain from Prince Albert; Captain and Sergeant-Major from Regina, led the way.

The service in the Hall more impressive. The place scores stood around the Ensign Howcroft, a good life and help of the Major in the days of the fancy. Captain Lankin paid to the deceased.

A short service was held graveside.

We sympathize with the Major's little son, who is out parents and sisters, in future years be of a God's War as his father

Effects of Polar Sunlight

The Bishop of Alaska has stated that Dr. Cook's discovery of the North Pole, result of Polar insanity, discovery, could also be to the same cause, due to the sun, greyness and North.

"All men come out from the Circle with their hands, say the Bishop, 'and a discovery, could also be to the same cause, due to the sun, greyness and North.

On one side are mountains, and on the other a range having an altitude of 10,000 feet. There is no sign of

Deaths in Canada.

Andrew White has compiled statistics relating to the crime, and a comparison of the interesting.

He found that homicide is forty times greater in the United States than in Canada, while it is ten times greater in Belgium, and considers the worst country in the world. The average criminal, he found, serves but seven years of imprisonment, while one out of 64 is convicted.

Number of felonious homicides per million of population in various countries, is as follows: Germany, 4 to 5; England, 10 to 11; France 10 to 15; United States, over 125. Figures are based on an average for eight years.

It thus be seen that this awful crime is less frequent in Canada than in any other country.

Canadian Invasion.

sign of the growth of business and social relations between Canada and Britain is the fact that the past year, over 5,000 Canadians registered their names at the High Commissioner in London. This fact is stated in the London Daily "Mail." In an address "Canadian invasion," the article continues as follows:—

Canadian railways occupy two of the most prominent offices in West London. More companies are being floated than ever before. Canadians in prominent positions in many undertakings here. To-day, the leading Canadian newspaper, the Montreal "Star," will devote a room covering an acre in the fine building erected in the Grand Trunk Railway, at Street, Trafalgar Square, to create a centre of life and information in the London.

It is hoped, will help the trade between Britain and Canada. Says one of the promoters of the scheme:—

There is no reason why Canada should not buy the great bulk of her manufactures from Britain. The Americans have won the prize by enterprise, by studying the market, and by pushing their goods on our people. The British, in their favour, could win much more, if they only set to work to help them."

Comparison of Prices.

"Grocer" recently published a list of forty-six articles, with the prices charged for these by the wholesale houses in 1899, and the prices charged now. From this list it is shown that cheese, butter, ham, and mutton, all have risen considerably, whilst all other articles are the same or greatly reduced. Sugar, salt and tea have been enormously reduced in price.

"Grocer" points out that two of the articles named, and which are two excellent facilities for shipping to Britain, where there is almost unlimited demand for the Indian product, and then there is the great increase of the home consumption, due to the growth of population.

Remarkable African Lake.

Mr. Fred Shillford, the engineer, recently travelled into the interior of Africa in connection with the projected Maudslayi Railway, discovered a remarkable lake he discovered as follows:—

Lake Magadi in picturesquely situated and weird surroundings at the bottom of a valley 3,000 feet deep. On one side are mountains, and on the other a range having an altitude of 10,000 feet. There is no sign of



The Torment of the Trap.

One can almost hear this fine silver fox begging to be put out of his misery. The truly merciful trap has yet to be invented. Too often the helpless, dumb victim remains many hours in torture, until the trapper passes on his rounds, which, in the woods, are always very long. This poor creature seems actually to plead for the blow that will dispatch him.

human life, but on and about the lake are immense numbers of flamingoes. From the surrounding mountains the lake, which is ten miles long by two to three miles in breadth, looks like an ordinary sheet of water, of somewhat reddish hue. On reaching the shores, however, we found that the water was only a few inches deep and covered with a hard surface looking like pink marble.

"This is an immense deposit of soda, which was bored and found to extend to a considerable depth, thus indicating an area of at least twenty square miles of solid soda."

The North-West Mounted Police.

In his report to Parliament, on the North-West Mounted Police, Commissioner Perry points out that every officer commanding a district finds much difficulty in meeting the legitimate requirements of his district with the strength at his disposal. Villages, railway stations, and isolated settlements are increasing so rapidly, that the strength of the force would have to be doubled to meet all the demands made upon it.

On September 20th, last, the strength of the force stood as follows:—51 officers, 609 non-commissioned officers and constables, and 548 horses. Compared with last year, this is a gain of two constables and thirty-five horses. There are 240 men in Alberta, 306 in Saskatchewan, 31 in the North-West Territories, and 74 in the Yukon.

Big Floods in France.

Owing to the rising of the River Seine, the City of Paris, in France, is partially under water, and much damage has been caused to property.

besides many lives being lost. The flood is invading the compactly-built area on either side of the Seine, undermining the residences and public buildings, and forcing the evacuation of many houses. All the streets in one neighbourhood in the south-eastern section, are running rivers. In the surrounding country, conditions are far worse. The region of inundation is steadily enlarging, and villages, in scores of places, are completely submerged.

The victims of the flood number more than a hundred thousand, and the monetary loss is incalculable. Thousands of poor are hopelessly ruined, and are fleeing to Paris.

The authorities are facing the situation with brave hearts, and are bending their energies to the rescue of the imprisoned, and the succour of the homeless. The public subscriptions opened by the newspapers, have reached nearly \$100,000, while the Red Cross and other relief societies have gone nobly to work.

Saving a Town.

The town of Austin in Pennsylvania, was only saved from a disaster similar to that which wiped out Johnstown twenty years ago, by the heroic action of a gang of men, who risked their lives to reach a release valve at the bottom of a dam. The concrete dam above the city, contains a body of water fifty feet deep, 600 feet wide, and nearly a mile long. It was reported that it showed signs of giving way, and three hundred families went to the bills for the night.

When the break was discovered, a large number of men employed by local authorities, assisted by many volunteers, set to work blasting one end of the breast of the dam. Others, at the risk of their lives, worked day and night, trying to reach the

release valve at the bottom of the dam. They succeeded, and with a great hole in the side of the big concrete wall, the water was gradually released, until all danger was past.

Halley's Comet.

Fears are expressed in scientific circles that when Halley's comet becomes visible, the fanatical Mohammedans of India will incite a native uprising. Lord Crawford, ex-president of the Astronomic Society, says that agitators will seize the opportunity to stir up the uneducated, superstitious natives, using the comet as a fiery signal of Allah to drive out Christians. He has recommended the government to issue placards with pictures explaining the phenomenon throughout North Africa, and especially in Egypt and India.

Canadian Agriculture.

In an address on the economic aspects of agriculture, the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, emphatically declared that Agriculture was now, and always would be Canada's greatest industry. It was also clear, he said, that Canada was now one of the important agricultural countries of the world, and was destined to become, perhaps, the greatest of all the agricultural producers. In ten years the value of Canada's agricultural production has increased from less than two hundred million dollars, to almost six hundred million dollars. Wheat was the staple basis accepted as the measure of a country's agricultural importance, and in both quality and yield per acre, Canada was today leading the newer countries, the return per acre being ahead of that in the United States, the Argentine, Russia and Australia.

Cutting the Root.

A bill prohibiting the manufacture of intoxicating liquors in the State of Tennessee, recently went into effect, and forty-one distilleries and five big breweries have had to suspend their operations.

One whiskey distillery, with headquarters in Nashville, shut down its stills with its warehouses full. Other plants also closed with full stocks. The breweries, it is said, will devote their attention to the manufacture of soft drinks.

This seems a better plan than merely closing a few saloons. It goes to the root of the matter, and by cutting off the supply of liquor, altogether makes it impossible for anyone in the state to obtain it. It is a pity that this plan could not be universally adopted.

Jamaicans and Reciprocity.

The position of Jamaica, with regard to reciprocity with Canada, is the subject of much discussion in the island. Recently, a Royal Commission was appointed to deal with the matter, and the Jamaican merchants took a stand against a preference being given to Canadian products, unless Canada undertook the responsibility of arranging that Jamaica shall retain the advantageous position she now holds with regard to other markets, notably that of the United States.

The reason for this attitude is clear. The principal Jamaican exports to Canada, are sugar and fruit, and the trade is small, while the trade with the United States is large. Last year, for instance, the British colony sent over 11,000,000 bunches of bananas to the United States, besides oranges, pimento, coffee, cocoa, rum, etc. Jamaican bananas enter the United States free of duty.

If the island gave a preference to Canadian flour, the United States would levy duty on Jamaican fruit, which would ruin the trade. So the islanders are in a fix. They do not want to lose their Canadian trade, by refusing reciprocity, and they do not want to lose their trade with the United States by accepting it.

THE STAFF BAND

Gives Festival in Euclid Ave. Methodist Church.

The Territorial Staff Band rendered a splendid musical festival on Monday, January 21st, in the Euclid Ave. Methodist Church, where the Band was invited by particular request of the Bible Classes.

The great edifice was filled with an appreciative crowd, who lost all that formality which is generally associated with the word "church," and clapped again and again, as the various numbers, announced by Lieut.-Colonel Southall, the chairman, were rendered.

The Sunday School Superintendent and the Bible Class leader, spoke very warmly of The Army, as did also the pastor, Rev. Mr. Baker, and heartily thanked the Band and Bandmaster for their response to the invitation to the Church.

After the festival, the Band had the opportunity of meeting the Bible Classes, in whose aid they were present. Refreshments were served, and then several representative members of the Church again thanked the Band for its services. Lieut.-Colonel Southall and Brigadier Morris made fitting replies.

BRIGADIER POTTER VISITS OWEN SOUND.

Alderman Little and Others Speak Well of Army—Band and Songsters Making Progress—7 Souls.

Brigadier Potter, accompanied by Captain Murdoch, visited Owen Sound for the week-end, January 29-30. On Saturday night a splendid crowd assembled to hear the Brigadier lecture on Japanese manners and customs. Alderman R. B. Little occupied the chair, and spoke well of the work of The Army. Alderman Christie and Mr. Miller also spoke, paying a tribute to the local work.

The Band and Songsters took part in the meeting, and Captain Murdoch played a cornet solo.

A splendid holiness meeting was held on Sunday morning. The Brigadier spoke on "Fruits of the Spirit," and led the audience up to a general consecration of themselves to the service of God.

The afternoon meeting was bright and lively, and marked by fine congregational singing. The Brigadier spoke on "A Striking Testimony."

The night meeting was well attended, and at the close, seven souls sought salvation. There are many encouraging signs about the work at this town. Under the energetic leadership of Ensign Crocker and Captain Glover, the Soldiers are going forward to victory. The Band is making good progress. Bandmaster Jarrett is just recovering from a severe illness, but he is taking hold of things well again. The Songsters are becoming quite a useful part of the Corps, under the direction of Brother Whitaker.

On Monday, January 17th, Major Hay conducted his first meeting at Sturgeon Falls.

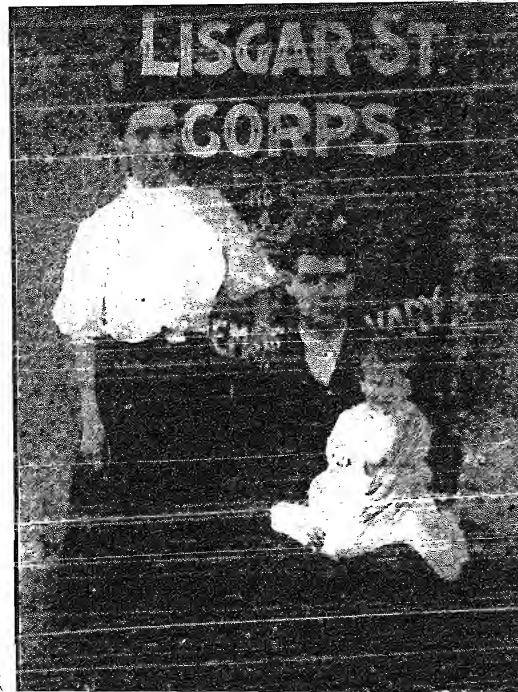
Different comrades spoke words of welcome to the new D. O.; the Baptist minister also adding his welcome. The Juniors contributed a "welcome" song to the evening's programme.—C. C.

SUDDEN PROMOTION TO GLORY

OF

Bandmaster Wareham, of Lisgar Street Corps.

A PATHETIC STORY.



Bandmaster and Mrs. Wareham.



That was a sad, grief-stricken muster of Lisgar Street Bandsmen, who marched the streets in the West-End of Toronto, on Sunday, January 30th, for at 3.45 that morning, their beloved Bandmaster, Edward Wareham, went up the shining way to meet his Saviour. The news of the Bandmaster's promotion to Glory was received by Captain Osborne over the telephone, by which means the Captain had previously inquired of the Western Hospital Staff, as to the Bandmaster's condition. He was taken by the Captain to the Hospital on Friday last after having been unwell since the preceding Monday.

The Captain visited him on Saturday, and heard what he had no thought would be the Bandmaster's last message.

"Tell the Deputy (Brother Dobney) to keep a good hold on the Band while I'm away," he said, first of all.

"I will," replied the Captain.

"I shall soon be all right again, and then we can prepare for a good summer with the Band—we'll do a good thing this year," the Bandmaster added cheerily.

"Yes, we will, God willing," said the Captain, who then knelt by the bed and whispered, "Let us have a word of prayer, and then I must go."

"That's right," replied the Bandmaster, who little thought that he would never again hear another's prayer on earth.

With a fond "Good bye," the Captain left the bedside. Before day-light on the following morning (Sun-

day), the soul of the Bandmaster had fled.

A cablegram was immediately dispatched to a relative, who would be able to break the terribly sad news to the wife, who is in the Old Land.

Bandmaster Wareham, who was only twenty-six years of age, was a life-long Salvationist. He was a Junior in his home Corps—Boscombe, England—before he became a Bandsman, under Bandmaster Palmer, who also comes from Boscombe, and is now in charge of Dovercourt Band, Toronto.

About four years ago both Bandmaster Palmer and "Teddy" Wareham, came to Canada. The latter, after a short stay at Dovercourt, where he was married by Brigadier Taylor, to Sister Foiden, (also of Boscombe), joined the Lisgar Street Band, and subsequently went to the Pacific Province, where he assumed his first Bandmastership—that of Vernon Band. Circumstances, however, forced him to return to Lisgar Street, where he played the solo euphonium under Bandmaster Hart, on whose resignation of that position, Bandsman Wareham was chosen and appointed to wield the baton. For ten months he did this service with satisfaction to the Band and Corps, and only on Sunday night, January 23rd, led the Band in the "Eternity" selection.

During the day, he also gave his testimony, and visited a Bandsman who was sick.

The Bandmaster was greatly loved by his men, who will long remember his good life and kind actions and words.

Expected to live a few days, he was, however, stricken with illness, and died at his home in England, on January 29th, at the age of 26. He had just returned to Canada, and was not yet settled in his new home. He was a very young man, and his death was a great loss to the Corps.

The funeral was conducted by the Divisional Commandant on Tuesday afternoon. At Sister Mrs. Wareham's home, Northcote Avenue, the body was laid out. The march to the Street followed, and service proper was held.

All the city Officers, Major Simco and his assistants, Brigadier Morris, Mrs. Humphries, and there's a beautiful singing effect. Captain Bandmaster Palmer made references to the late life.

The procession to the Cemetery formed in sight. Over three hundred men, including the Temple Band, Bandmaster's Band, and Dovercourt Band, were present. The procession was led by the Lisgar Street Band, and the graveside service was conducted by the Divisional Commandant.

Six Lisgar Bandsmen were bearers.

At the graveside service, the Lisgar Bands played some of the melodies, and the graveside service was conducted by the Divisional Commandant. The graveside service was a very touching one, and the Lisgar Bandsmen were very much affected by the death of their Bandmaster.

Winnipeg. The Divisional Commandant took the meeting on 18th. Adjutant C. O. charge. Adjutant Taylor of the net, and eight soldiers were found at the meeting.

Earle Court.—We can say Sunday, January 23rd, day. At night the Divisional Commandant did good service, and were found at the meeting.



Sister Mrs. A. Fitcher, who sold 125 copies of the War Cry, and thus won the first prize offered by the Divisional Commandant. Mrs. Fitcher is a member of the Corps and was very active in the work of the War Cry.

For fourteen years she has been a Soldier, and in all her life she has been a Soldier. She has been a Soldier in the Army, and she has been a Soldier in the Church.

PERSONALITY

Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Captain White conducted the funeral at Oshawa, on 24th and 25th.

As we go to press, we learn that Brigadier Taylor is progressing satisfactorily. The Corps and Ruby, who have been sick, are now recovering.

Brigadier Morehen gave orders to the Cadets at the College, on Tuesday, February 1st. His subject was Field Officer and Visitation.

Captain Penfold is in the course of instruction in the Department at T. H. Q. He is taking an appointment.

It might very well be God's protecting hand. Major Hay's recent journey to St. Marie. Had not the train which immediately preceded the ill-fated No. 7, been wrecked at Webwood, all probability, have been among the dead in the thank God for His Power.

Captain Hector Wright, real, heads the list of great in the list of papers during the last course, in connection with Training.

Lieutenant Maud Macdonald, a short furlough at Toronto.

No fewer than five of the Training College Cadets, who are in the Corps, were found at the meeting.

First Candidates.

To An Old, But C. Strathroy.—Our five comrades being called. Adjutant A. and son, of the Divisional Commandant. The Adjutant's first Candidate.

Our Hall platform, small, so a fine, large substituted, which was ready for action. Lieutenant Carr contributed some good points.

Three souls found their way to the Kingdom.—A. H.

Strampton.—On 24th, was met at the camp heart.

On Sunday after Cranwell dedicated Brother and Sister and The Army. was almost filled. God for pardon. Our open-air tented.—Devil Power.

Bowmanville.—John M. Davis, who was met at the camp heart. One of the field.

We regret to hear that has been a loss.—E. H. M.

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Promotions—

Cadet P. A. Chard, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

In this issue we print some of the evidence given before the Anti-Gambling Commission, by a Toronto Police officer, by which it will be seen that the race track is a source of unmitigated evil, and the quicker a community can be freed from its contaminating influences, the better. The moral sense of the public is, on the whole, strongly against betting and gambling. There are, however, those, who favour the continuance of the race track, and betting, and do so on the plea that race horses are necessary to the perfecting of useful breeds of horses, but we think that the evidence of the Minister of Agriculture should effectually explode that fallacy. As will be seen elsewhere, he does not think that the strain of the racehorse is calculated to improve Canadian stock; there is, therefore, no reason why the race track should exist. We do not, however, think that the abolition of the race track would totally abolish betting, although it would remove one great inducement, for some men have so developed the gambling habit, that they will bet on anything. We should, therefore, like to urge young people to read the cases cited by the Police Inspector in order that they may turn away from anything of this character. In workshops and factories there are plenty of inducements to bet, presented by the book-maker, and unless young people are delivered from the temptation, by Grace Divine, to indulge in these things, there will be presented a great snare.

We also want to say, that should any of our readers be entangled in the meshes of the gambling mania, there is freedom to be obtained by the strength that God supplies through His beloved Son.

BRIGADIER ADBY AT ST.
STEPHEN.

In its "Town Talk" column, a St. Stephen, N. B., paper says:—

"The visit of Brigadier Adby to the local Salvation Army Corps was a great success in every way, large numbers attending the meetings. The Brigadier's singing and earnest addresses were appreciated by all. At the Sunday afternoon meeting he dedicated three children of Brother D. Daplesca's and one of Clarence Williams'. At the Sunday evening service, one Soldier was enrolled, four hands were raised for prayer, and one professed conversion, Captain Davies, the popular local commander, assisted at all the meetings. The financial results were gratifying."



CANADIAN GOVERNMENT TO ANTI-GAMBLING COMMISSION: "The Race-Horse is Not Wanted. Will Not be Canadian Horses."

"My observation is largely this: that the race horse, in the majority of cases, don't fill the part I regard as essential to the country. The most of the race horses I have seen are weedy and fitted for speed. The use of them in breeding is no, I think, likely to improve our stock."—Minister of Agriculture.

WINTER CAMPAIGN NOTES.

By The Field Secretary.

According to the programme for the "Revival Crusade," the special effort in connection with the Young People's branch of operations will close on the 13th, the remaining few days, therefore, should be marked by very distinct activity on behalf of the Young People, and every measure possible employed to make the closing days fruitful to a signal degree.

Nor should there be any relaxation when the period of time devoted to the Young People's special Crusade has expired. There is much good work yet to be done! The following up of the victories already gained is of importance; the visitation of the new-comers; the careful watching over of the juvenile converts, are all of great necessity and value.

Let none think that the Comrades only intended the Young People's Campaign to last two weeks. These were to be but a beginning of a continuous and ever-spreading movement for the advance of the Junior Work.

The Commissioner's weekend at Calgary was gloriously successful, and a mighty spiritual upheaval marked the opening of the magnificent new Citadel in progressive Calgary.

The Provincial Commanders and Divisional Officers have been holding Officers' Councils, at which, in response to effectual, fervent, prayer, prayer, God has outpoured His Spirit—the evidences of the "abundant"

ance of rain" which we earnestly desire.

In Newfoundland, especially, in the City of St. John's, thrilling penitential scenes have been witnessed from week to week. During a period of three weeks, over 250 souls knelt at the mercy seat in St. Joan's alone, and this is being repeated in various parts of the Territory, although, in some instances, not in so marked a degree.

"God's hand is not shortened."—
'He is able to save to the uttermost.'
He still answers by fire. Oh, that
these mighty truths may be fully
realised! The Kingdom of Heaven
suffereth violence and the violent
take it: by force." Prayer is the key
that opens the door to the treasury
of God. "Ask and it shall be given"
were the Saviour's words.

Reconciliation—there is a charm
In the word! God is reconciled to every sinner and backslider in the agony and death of His Son, and He is now pleading through His servants that every wanderer, every alien, every enemy may yield to the overtures of His love, and be reconciled unto their God.

The business of the Salvationist is to introduce, somehow or the other, sinners and backsliders to God. It will mean trouble—and, besides, this kind of work requires wisdom. "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God who giveth unto all men liberally."

We must bring these careless, indifferent, hardened people to God in prayer. Bring them to Him in love, by patience, by persuasion, by pleading, and in prayer.

They must be followed down—
their wandering footsteps tracked
in the same way as did the Shep-

herd who lost one sheep.
the ninety and nine, in the
ness, and sought the poor
"until he found it." We must
until we find them and
"Lead them to His open air.
The sheep for whom their
died."

NURSED THE BABY

While Mother Got Saved

Heart's Delight.—On January 10, a party of Salvationists went to the Outpost—Cavendish—and held a service in the Methodist church. Before Ensign Hebblethwaite began to speak, the place was crowded. The results of the prayer meeting were seen in the salvation of a number of persons. The first to go forward was a sixteen year-old girl.

One Sister who wanted saved, had some difficulty with baby. Lieutenant Forsy gave her assistance and held the while the mother knelt at the seat.

IN THE NORTHERN. W.

Officers' Conduct Meeting

Cochrane, Northern Ontario place is an "Outpost" of the north of Englehart. It was visited by the Officers of the 1st Canadian Trench Battalion, accompanied by the Captain Pattenden, of New York. An enjoyable meeting was held Thursday, in the Town Church, loaned by the Rev. J. MacCarthy, who warmly welcomed the Officers. The persons stood up, and the Officers expressed their earnest desire to follow the lead of the town people by the contributions to the fund. We are looking forward to the opening of a Corps.

The Tran

clusion of the To

EMPIRE THEATRE AT VANCOUVER

72 HAVE often heard
marvellous things of
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usual, the Commissioner was in business on his arrival, and as a result of this visit, even apart from the public gatherings, The city is bound to receive a mighty impetus forward.

The Commissioner conducted a special meeting in the Penitentiary here, accompanied by Major Harris and Findlay, Staff-Captain Keefield and Collier. It was one of those sights that could not fail to stir the soul, and at the close several men expressed their determination to lead a better life by his help.

the evening the Commission conducted a salvation meeting in Citadel, New Westminster. A good crowd was present. The Commissioner dedicated the banner of our dear comrades, Adjutant Mrs. Bloss, and at the close of the address we had the joy of seeing the men and women kneeling in prayer. All glory be to God!

VANCOUVER.

The Vancouver Campaign began with a home-gathering on Saturday night, to which Soldiers and Officers had been invited. The room was filled with comrades, but this did not detract from the opportunity of hearing the Commissioner give one of his inspiring talks, and a splendid band was present—the Hall band. It was a time of refreshing conversation to all.

A welcome was also extended to Hon. Mapp, the Chief Secretary, who, in a courteous manner and in a businesslike manner, made everyone feel at home with him, and that a sense of God was amongst them. The Commissioner's Sermon, reading and exposition was a blessing to the soul, and when the invitation was given, eleven comrades came for mercy seat for a renewal of consecration.

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The Race-Horse is Not Wanted. Will Not

the majority of cases, don't fill the purse. I have seen nice weedy and fitted horses to improve our stock."—Minister of Agriculture.

herd who lost one sheep. The ninety and nine, in the wilderness, and sought the poor and until we find them and bring them back to His open side. The sheep for whom their shepherd died."

NURSED THE BABY

While Mother Got Saved

Heart's Delight.—On January 1st, a party of Salvationists went to Outpost—Cavendish—and held a service in the Methodist Church. Before Ensign Hebbitch began to speak, the place was crowded. The results of the prayer meeting were seen in the salvation of several persons. The first to go forward was a sixteen-year-old girl.

One Slater who wanted to be saved, had some difficulty with his baby. Lieutenant Forsyth came to her assistance and held the baby while the mother knelt at the altar.

IN THE NORTHERN WOODS

Officers Conduct Meeting

Cochran, Northern Ontario.—The place is an "Outpost" 112 miles north of English. It was recently visited by the Officers, Messrs. Clapham, accompanied by Messrs. Captain Paterson, of New South Wales. An enjoyable meeting was held on Thursday, in the Presbyterian Church, loaned by the courtesy of the Rev. J. MacCartney, who warmly welcomed the Officers. The persons stood up, showing an earnest desire to follow Christ, and being by the contributions, there was a warm corner in the house. The townspeople for the Army. We are looking forward to the opening of a Corps.—R. T.

The Transcontinental Campaign

Inclusion of the Tour Which Has Given a Mighty Impetus to The Army's Work in Western Canada.

EMRESS THEATRE AT VANCOUVER ATTENDED BY LARGE CROWDS—INTENSE ENTHUSIASM AND GOOD SOUL-SAVING RESULTS.

A Wonderful Meeting at Victoria.

I HAVE often heard marvellous things of Vancouver, respecting its rapid rise and progress to its present position, and it was with a great expectancy that in the rear of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, I made my way to the platform. And one of old, I could only say, half had not been told. The atmosphere seems to pervade the city, but, alas, the people's hearts do not seem to lead nearer to God and goodness. Officers and Soldiers of The Army, however, are waging a good warfare, and victory is crowning their efforts.

A visit of the Commissioner and Coombs, and the Chief Secretary, was regarded as a great event, and deep expectation had been kindled in all quarters.

On the business of his arrival, and the result of this visit, even apart from the public gatherings, The Army is bound to receive a mighty impetus forward.

The Commissioner conducted a special meeting in the Pentecostal Church, here, accompanied by Majors Morris and Flinday, Staff-Captains Heffelford and Collier. It was one of those nights that could not fail to stir the soul, and at the close of the service men expressed their determination to lead a better life by the help of God.

On the evening the Commissioner conducted a salvation meeting in the Citadel, New Westminster. A large crowd was present. The Commissioner dedicated the baby of our dear comrades, Adjutant Mrs. Elson, and at the close of the address we had the joy of seeing men and women kneeling at the altar. All glory be to God!

VANCOUVER.

The Vancouver Campaign began with a home-gathering on Saturday night, to which Soldiers and ex-Soldiers had been invited. The rain poured in torrents, but this did not deter comrades from availing themselves of the opportunity of hearing the Commissioner give one of his stimulating talks, and a splendid crowd was present—the Hall being packed to all.

A welcome was also extended to Colonel Mapp, the Chief Secretary, whose comradely manner and deep earnestness made everyone feel quite at home with him, and that a real sense of God was amongst them.

The Commissioner's Scripture reading and exposition was a feast for the soul, and when the invitation was given, eleven comrades came to the mercy seat for a renewal of their consecration.

On the Sunday morning the rain continued to descend with unabated force. Nevertheless, the Citadel was filled to the extreme limit. The



His Worship Mayor Taylor, Vancouver, B. C.

Who occupied the chair at the Commissioner's lecture, Sunday, Jan. 23rd, in the Empress Theatre, Vancouver, B. C.

Commissioner was in splendid form, and conducted the service with a power and stimulating effect that brought the congregation just into to right attitude to receive blessing from God.

The Chief Secretary gave a most forceful address, and the Commissioner, basing his words on St. Paul's description of entire sanctification and the way of holiness, gave a splendid exposition of everyday holiness. It was a most practical address, and cannot fail to have most beneficial effects.

The afternoon meeting was a record assembly. It was held in the Empress Theatre. There were about 1,500 people present, and the Commissioner simply electrified his audience. The following is taken from the long report of the meeting that appeared in the Vancouver "World."

"A fervent and impressive appeal that the Canada of the future should be free from the curse of materialism and all its attendant evils, was made by Commissioner Coombs on Sunday afternoon, at the Empress Theatre where he addressed a crowded house on 'Canada in the Making.'"

All the admirers of The Army in this city had turned out in full force, indifferent to the teeming rain, for few finer speakers than Commissioner Coombs ever visit Vancouver.

His Worship Mayor Taylor occupied the chair, and his reception was no whit less cordial than that accorded the Commissioner. The big house shook with hearty applause as he preceded the speaker of the afternoon on to the platform, and the applause left little doubt as to the feel-

ing prevalent among the citizens.

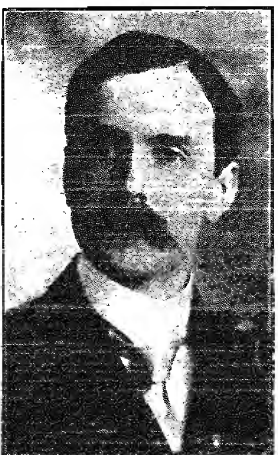
The meeting opened with prayer, led by Professor Odium, after which Major Morris rendered a solo.

Colonel Mapp, in a brief speech, outlined the struggles of The Army in its early days. Former persecution, he said, had now given way to practical help and co-operation. The Army's friends were numerous in all parts of the world—among those friends they were proud to number him who now occupied the civic chair; he had never lost a chance of identifying himself with the good work they were doing. It was because of his qualities as a man, that he took such a high place in their respect and regard. Because of this, they welcomed him, not only to the meeting that afternoon, but to take over the proceedings of the same.

His Worship the Mayor, in opening the meeting, described The Salvation Army as one of the greatest organisations in the world for doing good. An organisation, that demonstrated practical Christianity, was what was needed to raise the people. None of them could overestimate the great work done by The Army—it had been one of the factors of the civilisation of the world. It was a movement that extended a hand to those who were down and who had made mistakes, and gave them new life.

"And, ladies and gentlemen," said His Worship impressively, "we do not know if we ourselves, under the same circumstances, might not have been the same as they."

Commissioner Coombs then rose to speak, and while the house vibrated with a hearty welcome, there was time to notice that he has changed but little since his last visit to the



W. H. Malkin, Esq.

Who seconded the vote of thanks at the Commissioner's meeting in the Empress Theatre, Vancouver, B. C.

coast. His beard is a little greyer, perhaps, but otherwise he gives no sign that the vast work he has undertaken, as Head of the whole Army in Canada, is beginning to tell on his constitution. And he has lost no whit of his powers as a platform speaker. In his vigorous denunciation of the various kinds of sin that threaten a new country, his voice rang out in penetrating tones that could be heard all over the house. Best of all, it was obvious to the most sceptical mind, that here was a man who was thoroughly sincere in everything that he said.

The substance of the Commissioner's address has already been printed in our columns, so it will be unnecessary to refer to it, except to say that for power and soul-stirring eloquence, the Commissioner has rarely been heard to greater advantage than on this occasion.

We quote again from the "World's" report:—

"The Commissioner resumed his seat amid a burst of applause, after which the Mayor appealed to all present to support The Army by a liberal collection. A vote of thanks to the speaker was proposed by Mr. G. F. Gibson, and seconded by Mr. W. H. Malkin, the latter saying that it was good that they had a man like Commissioner Coombs to take them away occasionally from real estate, etc., and send them forth ready for the duties of life.

The Hall rang again, as the Mayor formally tendered the vote of thanks to the Commissioner. The latter, in his turn moved a vote of thanks to the Mayor for taking the chair. The latter, he said, had just come into great responsibilities in assuming the Mayorality of this great and growing city. They were greatly honoured to have had him with them that afternoon. The thanks of the meeting were thereupon extended to His Worship in a mighty burst of applause, after which the Doxology was sung, the blessing pronounced, and the gathering adjourned, to the strains of music played by The Army Band, which is one of the finest musical organisations of its kind in this city.

Among the well-known citizens on the platform, supporting the Commissioner and the Mayor, were Mr. G. F. Gibson, Professor Odium, Mr. W. H. Malkin, Mr. R. McMahon, Mr. George Healy, Mr. W. H. Chubb, Mr. Tucker, Mr. P. G. Drost, Dr. Hall, Chief of Police Chamberlain and Superintendent Donaldson, Boys' Reformatory; also Major Morris and other Officers and Soldiers of The Army and the Band."

The last meeting of the Vancouver Campaign was held on Sunday night, in the Empress Theatre. The rain still relentlessly descended, but 1,500 people crowded into the theatre to hear the Gospel of salvation declared by our Leader.

The Commissioner, although to some extent feeling the strain of his (Continued on page 11.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

THE CRUSADERS ADVANCE.

Splendid Reports from All Parts of the Dominion
Concerning the Revival.

READ THESE REPORTS AND GET TO WORK.

SHELburne IS IN LOVE

With New D. C.—A Rousing Week-End.

Shelburne, N. S.—We have had a visit from our new Divisional Commander, Major McLean. This was his first visit here, and we had been looking forward to it and praying about it a great deal. Our prayers were answered.

We quite fell in love with the Major! Even his reproof to some unruly boys, was so gentle and kind that it brought instant obedience.

The meetings on Saturday and Sunday, January 15th and 16th, were full of the Holy Spirit's power. Souls knelt at the mercy seat. One Sister confessed, that while looking at mistakes in others, she had gone wrong herself. Backsliders were restored. Many hands were raised for prayers.

Captain Turner, who assisted the Major, made able addresses in all the meetings. His guitar solos were enjoyed.

On Monday evening we had a special musical meeting. Mr. E. Bower, a well-known young man, kindly assisted with his violin. A large crowd attended.—M. Enslow.

CAN'T ACCOMMODATE GREAT CROWDS.

A Band Makes Appearance.

Leamington people have to come early to our Sunday night meetings, in order to get a seat. Numbers have been turned away.

Several Young People have come out for Jesus, and now labour in the Corps and the Band. Yes, the Band is doing fine. Seven horns have put in an appearance, and the whole town has turned its gaze upon the S. A.

On January 19th, the Officers and Band from Essex paid us a visit. We had a very enjoyable musical meeting.—H. Golden, Captain; M. Marshall, Lieutenant.

FAREWELL TO CANDIDATE.

We are very glad to report that Greenspond Corps is still on the move. On Sunday night, January 9th, God came very near, and blessed our souls. It was also the farewell meeting of Candidate Carter, who is leaving our ranks here, and is about to fight for God and souls in other parts of the battlement.

We pray that he may be a real soul winner for God.—W. H. H.

Collingwood.—We are having some real soul-stirring meetings. Last Sunday morning we had two souls come forward for the blessing of a clean heart, and since then, two souls have come forward for Salvation. We are believing for many more.—C. S. M.

SPECIALS AT SUSSEX.

"David's Ghost" Comes to Light.

Sussex, N. B.—Captain Miller, of G. B. M. fame, paid us a visit recently, and gave a very interesting stereopticon service, entitled, "Matt Stubbs' Dream."

We had splendid meetings on January 2nd, our Specials for the week-end being Mrs. Brigadier Adby, Mrs. Staff-Captain Barr, and Corps-Cadet Lane.

Our meetings all day Sunday were of great blessing. The Corps-Cadet's singing was simply "grand." Mrs. Adby spoke with great power from the Word of God in the afternoon service. At night Mrs. Barr read the lesson.

On Sunday night, January 16th, Lieutenant Allen spoke on "David's Ghost," (or the words of David, "My sin is ever before me.") Three Sisters found salvation.

We regret that the Lieutenant has received farewell orders. He has worked here for about four months, with good success.—E. M.

Are You a Corps Cadet? If Not, Become One During the Revival Crusade.

SOME GOOD CAPTURES.

Another good day was spent at Yorkville, on Sunday, January 16th. The salvation meeting was conducted by Captain M. Lewis, of T. H. Q. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Turner led the testimonies. A Male Quartette rendered "The hands that were wounded for me."

Captain Lewis gave an earnest salvation address, and Staff-Captain Jost led the prayer meeting, in which three souls found pardon.

Last Saturday night four souls came for pardon. On Sunday afternoon, when the Cadets had charge of the meeting, two souls claimed forgiveness.

Captain Bunton preached the Word in a powerful manner at night, and four more persons sought salvation.—A. R. and S. L.

We are still marching on at Westville, though Captain Boyd is away in Cape Breton on S. A. business, and Lieutenant Pierce is sick and unable to take charge of the meetings. We are praying for his recovery. Captain Forsey led the meetings on Sunday. A good crowd was present at night.—J. Hamilton.

Lethbridge.—Recently a young man who had left the path of duty came to one of our meetings and gave himself afresh to God. He is standing firm, and is boldly taking up his cross.—S. and H.

ADJUTANT AND MRS BLOSS VISIT NEW WESTMINSTER.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bloss recently visited New Westminster, and conducted the Sunday meetings. In the afternoon the Adjutant introduced Captain Magwood as the new Officer of the Corps. The Captain made a brief speech, saying that she had come in the strength of the Lord, and was going to work for Him.

The night meeting was a real old-timer; old songs were sung, and bright testimonies were given. Rev. Mr. Owen (English Church Minister) came to the meeting, and spoke very earnestly. Sister Mrs. Innes sang a solo, Mrs. Bloss read the Scripture lesson, and the Adjutant spoke very briefly.

Lieutenant Gibb has held on nobly, and done a good work, during the absence of the Captain.—Drummer.

FIFTY SOLDIERS PRESENT.

Military Comrades Farewelling.

Hamilton, Bermuda.—The meetings on New Years eve were of a most interesting nature, and souls were seen at the mercy seat. We also commenced a series of revival meetings. Fifty-two Soldiers attended the last Soldiers' meeting of 1909, and fifty came to the first in 1910.

On a recent Sunday evening our friend, the Rev. Mr. Freestone, preached in our Hall.

On Wednesday evening the child-

ren received their Christmas prizes. Mr. Money kindly consented to act as Santa Claus. He did his part well, and caused lots of laughter by his antics. A number of the "big" Juniors, including the Bandmaster, also received rewards from Santa. The farewell meeting of the military comrades, will probably take place on January 17th.—Joyce, Corporal.

YARMOUTH DELIGHTED WITH NEW D. C.

Yarmouth.—We have been favoured with a week-end visit from our new Divisional Commander, Brigadier Adby.

Although, on the Saturday, we experienced the worst snow-storm of the season, the crowd was fairly good. The Brigadier captured all hearts Sunday the meetings were exceptionally interesting. Everybody was delighted with the Brigadier's solos. At night the Hall was full. One soul yielded. Soldiers and friends are anticipating the Brigadier's next visit, and hoping also, to see Mrs. Adby.—"X. O."

Liverpool, N. S.—On January 16th, Major McLean, accompanied by Captain Turner, visited us. Four souls sought salvation.

At the end of the week we could report twelve captures, making a total of twenty in two months.—F. and J.

DEFEATING THE DEVIL IN STOCK.

We are glad to report that Woodstock, Ont., has had a week-end visit from Brigadier Adby, and a splendid meeting was held. The Devil has been made captive, and the souls of Satan, with the souls of sinners captured, and the Righteousness given. The deeds of darkness are being defeated by Jesus. A great shape of a devil is entirely overcome.

On January 15th, we had a splendid meeting, with Staff-Captain Williams, and Riley, assisted by the on. The visiting hard, and God revealed souls at the mercy seat. The Lord came out in the last meeting was held by the Captain, and the comrades. Several of the held up their hands.

The Sunday night was one of the best. Everyone worked hard, it a success, which was.

Congregations, who are on the increase, for Captain.

THE FINANCIAL BRIGADE AT LIPSWICH.

The Financial Brigade conducted the Lippincott, on the 15th. Despite the storm, and encouraging the Officers, and the Soldiers, and the faithful supporters, the well-attended opening of the Soldiers were in the morning within us for a closer was increased.

A special treat was the afternoon. The thoughtfully arranged Major House, of the give us his lecture through which travelled. The Juppence. For the travelled (in the principal place of Joppa to Jerusalem.

Our efforts and the Staff-Captain Stock, the lesson: the Major House, of the Brigadier took his address, the Widow's Son. The salvation.

Famish Cove. Harnum took the we have been meetings. Ten Soldiers, while deep conviction. Crye went first, lighted with the.

On Christmas the Christmas Tree for the Juniors in a usual and present. The lighted.—L. and J.

HAY WELCOMED BY MAGISTRATE.

North Bay.—We have been favoured with a week-end visit from Brigadier Adby, and Major Hay. It was our D. O's first visit to North Bay, a special welcome meeting was arranged for Sunday afternoon. Several comrades spoke words of welcome to him, among the number being the Magistrate, Mr. Weegar. The Major gave a splendid address, showing what The Army is doing to lift up the fallen. The other meetings, including the meeting in the Jail, were all very interesting, and the attendance good. With Major Hay and Brigadier Adby gave impressive addresses. Three souls have recently come to the Saviour.

We have just had a Drunkards' demonstration, in which saved drunkards took prominent parts. A great impression was made through the service.—A. Soldier.

GOOD RESULTS.

During the past three weeks some remarkable soul saving times have been experienced at St. John's Hill. Seven-fifty souls have been brought to the reality of their conversions, most of them have returned to give God the glory. The revival spirit is still increasing. Under the leadership of Staff-Captain, the No. 1. Band paid us a visit. The event was a pleasing one. We thank Adjutant Bristow for sending the Band.—Lieutenant A. Roberts.

TWO SONS FOLLOW FATHER TO MERCY SEAT.

God is blessing us at Shoal Bay. On Sunday, December 26th, five souls sought and found salvation. The first to come to the mercy seat was his father. His two sons followed him, and then two other young men came. We are all on fire for God and souls, and I believe we are about to have the victory.

The children recently gave a Christmas Entertainment, which was enjoyed by all present, and the sum of five dollars was taken in.—Marjorie Ford.

Musgrave Harbour Arm.—We had a good-bye to Lieutenant Major who for twelve months has worked faithfully with Captain Jones. Cadet Windsor has been welcomed and a new School has been opened.

New Quarters for our Officers have been finished. The Captain is happy.—P. H.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—We had a visit from Brigadier Adby, assisted by Staff-Captain Barr. During the week we enjoyed the Brigadier's talks were full of power. A sister yielded to God. She had been a real Blood and Fire girl.

Many of our recent converts were winning boldly for their Master.

Johnson's Cove.—Design Battle meeting on. On January 9th, two souls were won for God, and on following Sunday another was brought salvation.—Corps-Cadet.

Stratford.—Sunday's meeting resulted in the salvation of souls. The cartridges reached record amount last week.—Help.

The Transcontinental Campaign.

(Continued from page 8.)

long-sustained address in the afternoon, thundered forth a startling denunciation of sin, and the great audience sat and listened with almost breathless silence.

The Chief Secretary read the Scriptures, and his comments were clothed with fire. During the well-fought prayer meeting, twelve souls came to the mercy seat.

COLONEL MAPP AT NELSON.

The Officers in charge of Nelson send us the following report, concerning the Chief Secretary's visit to that Corps:—

We have just had a visit from Colonel Mapp, and Lieut.-Colonel Howell. The Chief Secretary arrived on Tuesday evening, and, after taking supper with the Soldiers and friends, gave us a real heart-talk, resulting in almost everyone standing and re-consecrating themselves to God.

The next morning the Colonel, accompanied by Ensign Denne and Lieutenant Waller, conducted a meeting in the Provincial Jail; six prisoners put up their hands to be prayed for.

In the afternoon the Colonel visited a young widow, whose husband had been killed the day previous at his work. At night we had a splendid crowd. Lieut.-Colonel Howell arrived in time to assist the Colonel.

Judge Crease presided, and was supported by Rev. Mr. Frith, Rev. Mr. Fergusson, and Mr. Fraser. The Colonel gave a stirring and powerful address on "S. A. Work in Many Lands."

This visit has been a real spiritual lever to the Corps here, and we are believing great results will follow. Soldiers are praying 12.30 every day for Revival.

VICTORIA, B.C.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell, Major Findlay and Staff-Captain Wakefield have just conducted a very successful week-end at this Corps. The event of the week-end was the presentation of the new set of silver-plated instruments, (value \$1,500,) which were to be presented by the Colonel. Right from start to finish, the spirit of each meeting was good, and in the Grand Theatre at night, seven souls surrendered.

The spirit of the Corps is excellent, and when we state that only \$150.00 is owing on the new instruments, it will be seen that great credit is due to Staff-Captain Hayes, Captain Knudson and the comrades of the Corps. God has been answering prayer, and the progress of the Corps during the last two years, is a wonder to all who know it formerly. Expectation is high for the Commissioner's visit to-morrow, (Monday and Tuesday.) Record offerings.

On the Sunday afternoon the Colonel gave an address on Colonisation and Immigration.

VERNON.

Major Findlay visited this Corps on Tuesday, January 18th, in connection with the Commissioner's great Trans-Continental Tour, and delivered an address in the Methodist Church, on the work of The Army. The minister kindly took the

chair, and a very instructive and interesting meeting took place.

The following telegraphic message has been received:—

"Winnipeg Man, Feb. 1, 1910.

"The Winnipeg Citadel Corps greatly appreciate the visit of Colonel Howell and Major Findlay. Although they came on short notice, there was no lack of warmth in the reception accorded them. Staff Officers of the city, and the Citadel Band and Soldiers turned out in good numbers. Attendances were very gratifying. At night many stood right throughout the service, the Colonel and Major were at their best and both delivered able addresses. There were twelve surrenders for the day."

VICTORIA.

A more enthusiastic and appreciative audience than that gathered in the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Victoria, Tuesday, January 25th, on the occasion of the Commissioner's lecture upon "Canada in the Making," could hardly be found. Hon. Richard McBride, Premier of British Columbia, occupied the chair, and was supported by the ex-Minister of Finance, Captain Tatten, ex-Mayor Redfern, Mr. Crease, and other gentlemen.

The usual preliminaries having been gone through, Major F. Morris introduced and welcomed the chairman. The latter was very cordially received, and responded to the vigorous hand-clapping by well chosen words, making very particular and kindly reference to the work of The Salvation Army, and paying one of the most encouraging tributes to the Commissioner, that we have ever heard. This was preceded by eulogies of The General.

The manner in which the Commissioner was received, immediately following Premier McBride's introduction, was hearty in the extreme. Soon the former was lost in his subject, and, amidst smiles and tears and hand-clapping, the end was reached. Time has flown quickly. There has not been a dull moment. The address has been an education and inspirational in the truest sense of the term.

The ex-Finance Minister sprang to his feet, and, with marked enthusiasm moved a vote of thanks, followed immediately by ex-Mayor Redfern.

The Premier had scarcely put the motion to the meeting, when, spontaneously, everyone in the house stood to their feet, thoroughly in accord with those who had proposed and seconded the motion.

The Commissioner was on his feet again. This time the chairman was the recipient of the thanks of the meeting, for so worthily and ably presiding. The latter afterwards urged the Commissioner to put his address in pamphlet form and have it widely circulated for the good and helping of the people.

The Premier the following day, kindly entertained the Commissioner and Major Morris at lunch.

Victoria, as far as The S. A. is concerned, is decidedly on the upgrade, and Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Knudson are to be heartily congratulated on the marked advances made during the past year.

A TWO HOURS' PRAYER MEETING.

Berlin.—Instead of the usual Band practice on Wednesday night, we had a Soldiers' meeting. Captain Snigrove, our C. O., gave a splendid talk, which was followed by a prayer meeting, lasting two hours. Nine dear comrades came out for a deeper experience, and we all re-consecrated ourselves to the Lord's service.

On Friday night we had with us Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Adjutant Riley, from London. Big crowds attended the open air as well as inside meeting. The Colonel's address, and the Adjutant's singing and music were much enjoyed.

On Sunday night, one soul sought and found salvation.—W. S.

SOULS AS RESULT OF PRAYER.

Chester.—We are seeing the results of earnest prayer, in that souls are being saved. Recently a young girl came and sought salvation, and last Sunday night her mother also found pardon.

We are very sorry to learn that Lieutenant Marsland has received farewell orders. His godly life and earnest work for the welfare of the Corps has won our highest esteem.—Secretary Tucker.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS A BACKSLIDER.

Captain and Mrs. Townsend, assisted by Lieutenant Wilson led the meetings at Toronto 1, on Sunday, January 30th. Four persons sought full salvation on Sunday morning. At night nine came out for salvation. Among the number was an old man, who had been a backslider for about twenty-five years.

Preparations for the Y. P. week of the Revival Crusade, are being made.

Pictou.—We are being led on by Captain McMillan. Two backsliders recently returned to God. Several souls have been saved. The Captain has been bravely holding on alone for six weeks, but God has wonderfully come to her help. We enjoy her singing and playing very much.—One Interested.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"Orillia, Jan. 7, 1910.

"Dear Editor,—As I have a few spare moments, I wish to write you a few lines to congratulate you on the Christmas War Cry, which was a grand success, in both artistic and literary aspects.

"I am a S. A. Bandsman, and, as I have very little time to spare, I have been selling War Crys at my place of employment, where I sell from 20 to 25 Crys a week, and have done so for about one year now. I find great pleasure in doing this; hoping and praying that God will help and bless my efforts in this respect; it gives me a chance to uphold my Saviour.

"After having seen the Christmas Cry I made up my mind to push them for all I was worth, believing that they would sell easily, and I assure you I was not disappointed. I sold 53 Crys. There are only sixty men in the shop. Seven only did not buy a Cry. Many of the men made favourable comment on its general get-up, for so small a price.

Yours truly

F. C. Stickells."

ESPATCHES

MRS BLOSS VISIT

TMINSTER.

Mrs. Bloss recently ministered, and conducted meetings. In the future introduced as the new Officer Captain made a visit that she had the length of the Lord, work for Him.

There was a real old-time singing, and were given. Rev. Church Minister) singing; and spoke Sister Mrs. Innes Bloss read the and the Adjutant

PRESENT.

The meetings were of a most and souls were

of revival meetings attended meeting of 1909, a first in 1910.

On Friday evening our Mr. Freestone,

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held up their hands

The Sunday night

was one of the

Everyone worked

It a success, which

was.

Congregations, and

are on the increase

Cor., for Captain

THE FINANCIAL

BRIGADE AT LIP

The Financial

Brigade conducted

Lippincott, on

Despite the storm

and encouraging

The Officers, Ensign

rett, Soldiers, and

faithfully supported

forth. One pleasing

well-attended open-

MAJOR HAY WELCOMED BY

MAGISTRATE.

North Bay.—We have been favour-

with a week-end visit from Brig-

Rawling and Major Hay. It

our D. O's first visit to North

a special welcome meeting was

for Sunday afternoon. Sev-

al comrades spoke words of wel-

come to him, among the number be-

ing the Magistrate, Mr. Weegar.

The Major gave a splendid ad-

dress, showing what The Army is

ing to lift up the fallen.

The other meetings, including the

meeting in the Jail, were all very

interesting, and the attendance good.

With Major Hay and Brigadier Raw-

ling gave impressive addresses.

Three souls have recently come to

the Saviour.

We have just had a Drunkards'

demonstration, in which saved

Drunkards took prominent parts. A

great impression was made through

the service.—A Soldier.

GOOD RESULTS.

During the past three weeks some

remarkable soul saving times have

been experienced at St. John's Ill.

Seventy-five souls have re-

sultantly sought salvation and con-

secration. To show the reality of their

conversions, most of them have re-

turned to give God the glory. The

revival spirit is still increasing.

Under the leadership of Staff-Capt.

Ray, the No. 1. Band paid us a visit.

The event was a pleasing one. We

thank Adjutant Bristow for sending

the Band.—Lieutenant A. Roberts.

TWO SONS FOLLOW FATHER TO

MERCY SEAT.

God is blessing us at Shoal Bay.

On Sunday, December 26th, five souls

sought and found salvation. The

first to come to the mercy seat was

a father. His two sons followed

him, and then two other young men

came. We are all on fire for God

and souls, and I believe we are go-

ing to have the victory.

The children recently gave a Christ-

mas Entertainment, which was en-

joyed by all present, and the sum of

nine dollars was taken in.—Martin

Ford.

Muscel Harbour Arm.—We have

said goodbye to Lieutenant Mayo,

who for twelve months has worked

faithfully with Captain Jones.

Cadet Windor has been welcomed

and a new School has been open-

ed.

New Quarters for our Officers have

been finished. The Captain is happy

now!—P. H.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—We have

had a visit from Brigadier Adby,

assisted by Staff-Captain Barr. Of

course we enjoyed the Brigadier's

address; his talks were full of power,

A sister yielded to God. She intends

being a real Blood and Fire Sol-

dier.

Many of our recent converts are

withstanding boldly for their Master.

Jackman's Cove.—Ensign Barton is

leading on. On January 9th four

souls were won for God, and on the

following Sunday another sinner

sought salvation.—Corps-Cadet.

Stratford.—Sunday's meetings re-

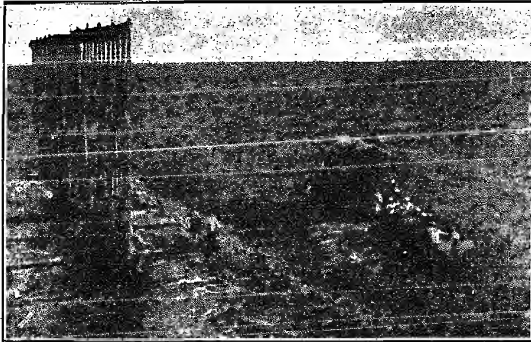
sulted in the salvation of seven

souls. The carriages reached a

record amount last week.—Helper.

IN THE TWELVE-INCH TURRET.

The Danger and the Fascination of Working the Great Guns in the Turrets of Battleships Graphically Described by an Eye-Witness at Target-Practice.



A Target For Naval Gunnery.



GREAT gun has for the imagination, the potency of evil itself, (says a writer in the Commonwealth Magazine.) Emblem of force, symbol of destruction, it stands serene, majestic, while round its muzzle gather all the forces of the race's strifes, and through its breach march hate, pain, grief, ambition, power and death.

"The torpedo," said the captain of a battleship, to me one night at a dinner, "is more or less of an experiment, a toy. It would be practically impossible for one to sink a big ship. The only thing I am really afraid of is a twelve-inch gun."

The next day I went into the after-turret when the ship was on the range, and in full and sympathetic accord with the captain, stood beside the breech of one of those guns while it dropped four shots into a target a mile away; stood there, with my cap in my hand, ready to clap it over my face in case of accident. Then the wonder of it came over me—the silence of the gun-crew; the stealthy leap of the rifle barrel, like the spring of a grasshopper; the quiet, dull report which scarcely trembled that stately moving fortress; the sour-egg smell of the nitro-cellulose stimulating the nerves; the sweet, sick subtlety of ether lulling the over-wrought brain.

When they shut the steel door that caged us in, I slipped into a funk, and until the first shot was fired, my nerve was gone.

They lock you up. There is no escape. You stand there nervously by the trunnion, and somehow, it is not like a factory, or a railway-coach, or a street car, or any other modern approved limb-mangling device. These things were built to kill, and presently these fellows are going to touch an electric spark, which will loose enough anxious gas to drive an eight-hundred-and-fifty-pound shell ten miles, and put it completely through a steel plate as thick as the one that is supposed to protect you.

We are on the range. Someone calls "Starting-booy," and you know that in another minute this double-twisted, original imitation of bluish-blue hell will commence. You reflect that a blast pressure of twelve pounds to the square inch will kill a man. You know that the pressure on the air near the muzzle of this gun whose breech you are beside, when it is fired, is several tons to the square inch. You remember that only a few years ago, a green sailor-man stood offside sixteen feet, that someone called out to him to lie down, just as the gun was fired, that he was in the act of tying down when it was fired, but that the suction of the air going with the shell drew his head from his body and broke his neck. This does not add to the pleasure of your situation, for you can easily reach out there—if

you dare!—and pat that cold haunch. You look about and observe your companions in the lethal chamber. They are eleven: two trainers, two pointers, one hoist-man, one tripper, two loaders, a rammer, and a plug-man. And the eleventh, the unnecessary one, the other outsider—he is the umpire; he wears the single stripe of the ensign, a commissioned officer, and he is just about as keen as you are to keep things straight, to omit flare-backs, sidestep the bursting of powder-hags, and lasso over speed. You pin your faith there; let this umpire be the sky-pilot of the turret!

The tripper is a slight lad, a boy of perhaps eighteen years. Neither has he ever seen a big gun fired, and yet he is to stand there and pull the lever that thrusts the shell and its following powder-bags into the carrying-case before the breech. In an undershirt, a pair of trousers, and a thin smile, he waits the word. He was caught only a year ago on the streets of Minneapolis, whither he had come fresh from the farm.

Far up on the left of the barrel, encased in a leather head-dress, is the turret-trainer, his right eye locked to the telescope that projects from the hood above him. He might be a diver, with that curious jumble of intricate wires and the green speaking-tube trailing aft. He grasps a big wheel, as a chauffeur his steering-gear, and moves easily on his barrette, the one hundred-and-thirty-ton turret. Below him, between his legs, his assistant sets his sights. They might be riding pick-a-back, these two, up there along the slope of that steel haunch.

On the other side the pointer, with his assistant also rides pick-a-back. Here is the eye for which this whole ship was built; here the nerve and quickness for which the sixteen

thousand tons, the seven millions of dollars, the five years of making, have spread their august being. His accuracy may sink a warship; his weakness ruin a nation. To find him an dils like, half a million dollars has been spent in a single month. In three minutes now he can qualify and have ten dollars a month added to his pay for a year. For we have penetrated to the very viscera of war's nature. Here is the man behind the gun. He does the trick. His eye searches the telescopic sight, his left hand turns the wheel that raises and depresses the muzzle of his gun, his right hand is on the trigger.

The whistle! Time begins. The umpire snaps his stop-watch and grasps firmly in his hand the little red book which defines to the farthest nicety the rules that govern this expensive foolery. In the following three minutes this crew will try to put five shots through that flimsy canvas target a mile across the quiet water. And the mill-pond is worthy of its name—the Bay of the Magdalene—a haven of refuge. The ship glides along like steel through flesh. "Silence!" The gun-captain, one of the loaders speaks.

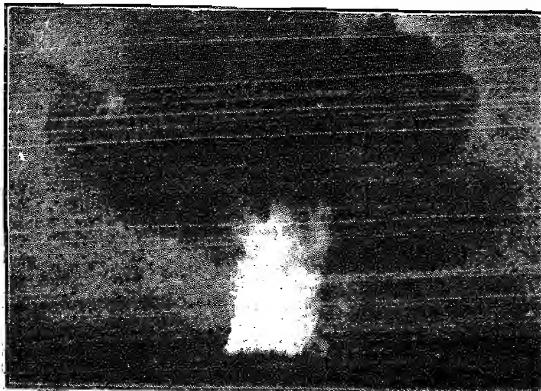
What a word it is—"silence!" It precedes and closes every vital action in the navy. In it lies such potency of command, such suggestion of obedience, as is needed in the ante-room to death. Gave a recruit saw fit to chaff his mate after that command "Silence!" had been given. The gun-captain stepped to him, without anger, and struck him a heavy blow across the face with a gnarled, wet hand; the recruit carried the welt for a week; by no one was a word said.

Now, until you hear again that command "silence!" you will hear only two words:

"Commence firing!" Rumbling from below. With a grating crash, the automatic shutter drops in the ammunition-hoist, and the shell-car climbs its grinding, steady way to the top. Suddenly you realize that the machine is working of its own accord. You saw no movement on the part of anyone to set it going. Except for that umpire, who like the man that the fool-killer will doubtless some time get, is really no business there, the turret contains but one officer, a midshipman, and he is with the other gun; all here are enlisted men. The officers are aloft, spotting the shells as they strike, or below, setting the ranges, with intricate instruments and delicate adjustments. About the gun itself, the men and machinery move automatically, drilled to a precision. Their last instructions were to "make it easy;" consequently, they work like huttons in a shirt.

The plugman pulls open the breach; the hoistman locks the car; the loader completes the passage from car to open breech with a ring of pounded brass; the boy tripper jerks down his lever, and the huge shell, nearly half a ton in weight, drops to its all but final resting-place. The rammer hurls down on his long release, as a cable-grimman throws back his lever, and the

(Continued on page 14.)



The Splash of a Projectile.

Promoted to Mother Line.

Death has been at this place for an old and trusted called Home. Mother Line had suffered from heart trouble last meeting she attended the comrades that she for God's call. For she was a faithful Soldier. We buried her with honours. A powerful held in the Hall, commo- ant Brace. This Army funeral at our crowd came to pay their utes to our departed May God comfort the ones.

BROTHER S. HEAL, OF VILLE.

We regret that our Or- fered another loss, by the tion to Glory of Brother Heal—a long-standing He passed away on last.

SISTER MRS. DECAL, OF STE. MARIE, ONT.

Sister Mrs. Decal, wife of Decal, a Soldier of the Corps, has gone to Ste. Sister Decal's husband cently stricken with typhoid. During the first stages of ness, his wife attended to her later on, she too, came fever, and both were taken hospital. For several days was given up for both Sunday morning, summe- ant Poole to Mrs. Decal's The Adjutant had to break the slaking, and in a short time be with the Lord. Brother was placed in a large brought to her bedside. her husband was by her poor wife smiled peacefully, unconscious, and hardly his hand reached his ward, then went to meet his God.

No relatives being in the Jutant Poole, Sergeant and Brother Borland were the persons at the death-bed.

This is a most severe Brother Decal, but he it bravely, as a true Soldier. The funeral was largely by comrades and friends and ling impression was made as cession marched down to the Green wood Cemetery. casket was borne by six scene was more than usually alive.

SISTER MRS. LOVELESS, OF RING NECK, Nfld.

After a long illness, Sister Loveless, wife of Frederick passed away to her eternal deceased was a Soldier of and the writer had the enrolling her, in the year She was buried with ours, on December 22nd. to mourn their loss. May and comfort them.—J. B.

Halifax I. Band has three new silver-plated Army make—and, to debt on the Bandmen to do some Christmas on Christmas morning, Adjutant Jaynes, various parts of the ner, we were re- Jaynes. The receipts \$56.99.

On New Year's Day ventured out. Some boys even came away breakfast and without dinner, when we found \$48.00 or's hands. Thus, our was reached.

OUR INT

AT BRITAIN. The Chief of the Staff recently 650 Bandmasters, Deputy-Band- mers and Songster Leaders, well, at Clapton. This is one of the most important of the Chief's ments throughout the year, needless to say, he makes the y most of the magnificent oppor- ky it affords him for plain shing and kindly counsel. The General recently conducted a ration Campaign at Tony-Pandy, South Wales. He gives his own sions of the meetings as fol-

Amidst the almost irresistible bur- ame of wind, successive down- of rain, and a delirium of ex- ment, unavoidably consequent on the opening of perhaps the most ab- ing political contest the country has ever known, I spent, beyond question, on Sunday last, one of the very impressive funeral ser- ial services.

The people of the Rhondda Val- y, like the rain, came in floods. The heavenly winds blew on the congregation like the gales upon the mountains and valleys around, and the jubilation enthusiasm overtopped every political thought or feeling which might have attempted to in- trude.

A great musical festival was re- ally held at the Congress Hall, Clapton. Two hundred Bandsmen were present. The surprise of the evening was the new piece entitled, "Little Pictures," which was played by the Staff Band.

During the evening the awards in the Band Selection Competition for 1914, were announced. Band Inspect- Hill was the winner of the first prize, Ensign Broughton, of Chicago, second, and Adjutant Ebbs, of Worthing, third.

COLONEL HAMMOND IN EGYPT.

Colonel Hammond recently visited Egypt as an International Representative, to see what prospects there were for commencing Army Work there.

Proceeding to Port Said, he quickly became convinced on two points—First, the need of Spiritual and Social effort there, for vice, degradation, and gaiety are to be met with on every hand; and secondly, the willingness of the officials to afford us every facility should The General eventually decide to commence operations.

There are considerable difficulties at present in the way, and every effort will, of course, be strained to overcome them. Meantime, it is gratifying to receive Colonel Hammond's assurance that Port Said has, under wise and careful government, risen greatly in moral tone during the past few years. The authorities frankly recognise that much yet remains to be done, and gladly offer their assistance to The Army, with whose methods and objects they are remarkably familiar, and whose cooperation they would highly value.

ITALY.

The work of The Army is progress- ing in a way that should set the heart of every Salvationist glowing with gratitude to God. In several places spiritual outbreaks have spec-

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

GREAT BRITAIN.

Chief of the Staff recently
600 Bandmasters, Deputy-Band-
masters and Songster Leaders, in
meeting the attended
Council, at Clapton. This is one of
the most important of the Chief's
duties throughout the year,
as a faithful Soldier, he makes the
buried her with
A powerful sacrifice
the Hall, conducted by
This being the
funeral at our Outpost,
came to pay their
our departed comrades
God comfort the

HER S. HEAL, OF BOW
VILL.

egret that our Corps
another loss, by the
Glory of Brother
long-standing Soldier
sed away on December

McAmmond
pressive funeral and
ices.

MRS. DECAL, OF
STE. MARIE, ONT.

Mrs. Decal, wife of
a Soldier of the War
as gone to Heaven.

Decal's husband was
tricken with typhoid
he first stages of his
wife attended to him
she too, courageously
and both were taken
For several days
up for both husband
hurried message came
morning, summoning
to Mrs. Decal's
tant had to break the
Decal that his wife
and in a short time
the Lord. Brother
in a large hall
her bedside. When
and was by her side
smiled peacefully,
his, and hardly had he
met his ward, when he
met its God.

lives being in the Sw
dies, Sergeant Major
Berland were the
the death-bed.

a most severe trial
ocalb, but he is
as a true Soldier of
Egypt was largely
and friends and a
tion was made as the
rushed down Main
wood Cemetery, to
borne by six Soldiers
more than usually

memorial service to
their hearts to God.

S. LOVELESS, OF
G. NECK, N.Y.

ing illness. Sister
of Frederick Loveless
to her eternal rest,
a Soldier of the War
er had the privilege
In the year 1901,
buried with Army
ember 28th. Mrs. Loveless
husband and two
r loss. May God
them.—J. Downard.

land has "invented"
wor-plated instructions
and, to reduce the
the Bandmaster
firstmas surrounding
of the boys turned
morning, and the
ees, (collected) and
of the city. All the
receipts amounting

's Day we also
Some of the
away without
we played
until four
\$4.00 in the
us, our

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at present in the way, and every
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COLONEL HAMMOND IN EGYPT.

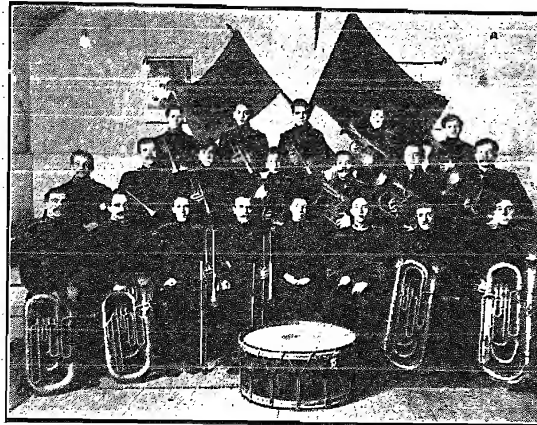
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ITALY.

The work of The Army is progress-
ing in a way that should set the
heart of every Salvationist glowing
with gratitude to God. In several
places spiritual outbreaks have ap-
peared.



The Wychwood Band.

taneously started, and, though ex-
ceptional difficulties must, in the
nature of the case, confront our
brave Officers, they are living down
opposition and making a determined
attack on sin.

There is a law in operation in
Italy, preserving religious liberty for
all, and, while that does not allow
The Army universal freedom for
open-air attack, there are a few ex-
ceptions.

This liberty makes it possible for
our Officers to do work in the cafes
and other places where people spend
a lot of their time. Especially is
this the case in Milan and the larger
cities. "War Cry" are extensively
sold, and by this means the popular
resorts are permeated with Salva-
tion influences.

In Milan, a Rescue Home has re-
cently been started, and, during the
short time it has been working, un-
der the direction of Ensign Smith,
an English Officer, has been in-
strumental in saving numbers of
friendless girls. These have been
placed in situations, and are living
lives of purity and honour.

The existence of such an Institu-
tion in the city, has exalted The
Army in the eyes alike of the civic
authorities and the public.

SOUTH AFRICA.

At Tabankulu, in the Eastern
Province of Cape Colony, on a re-

cent Sunday morning, over fifty
natives, who were attending a beer
drink, listened to the service, the
beer-pots, meantime, being deserted.
All except three of the congregation
were fondos. The headman after-
wards said that although he was
well in body, he did not feel well
"inside," and asked the Salvation-
ists to pay him a return visit.

At another "beer-drink," the Sal-
vationists were asked to hold a meet-
ing in a hut. There were thirty-
six red-blanket Kafirs inside, and
nearly twenty outside, listening. The
first Young People's service among
these Kafirs was conducted by
Lieutenant Ogle, and a Y. P. Corps
is being formed. The Lieutenant
also reports that six captures were
made in a cottage meeting.

On a visit of Major Clark to Estill
Society, four Soldiers were enrolled,
and three were eight seekers.

INDIA.

The Indian "War Cry" contains
the interesting announcement that Sal-
vation Army operations have been
commenced among the hill tribes
around Simla.

"Ever since our arrival in Simla,"
writes Commissioner Booth-Tucker,
"the hillmen, who populate the sur-
rounding districts, have evinced much
interest in The Army, especially at
our open-air meetings they would
gather around, and the establish-

ment of our Simla Weaving School
for Paharis, has further familiarised
them with our work and objects.
The Rikshawalas of Simla, are al-
most entirely recruited from the
adjoining hills, and thus the knowl-
edge of The Army has rapidly spread,
and many have been the earnest in-
quiries we have received.

"After one or two brief pioneering
expeditions the way has been open-
ed for us to take over the Ant Indus-
trial Mission and Fruit Farms, in
the neighbourhood of Simla. Here
we hope to organise and carry on
an entirely self-supporting work
amongst the hill tribes.

"Majors Deva Priti (Wele) and
Namrita Bai (Carr) have gallantly
volunteered for this by no means
easy task, and enter upon it full of
enthusiasm and hope. We installed
them a few days ago, together with
Captain Kalyan Singh (Lutz), whose
knowledge of farming and two years'
experience at Muktiapur (Guzarat)
Farm Colony should make him a
valuable help. The people of the
adjoining village gave us a warm
welcome.

AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay have
been on a Tour in Gippsland, visit-
ing some of the more remote Corps.
The Australian War Cry says:—

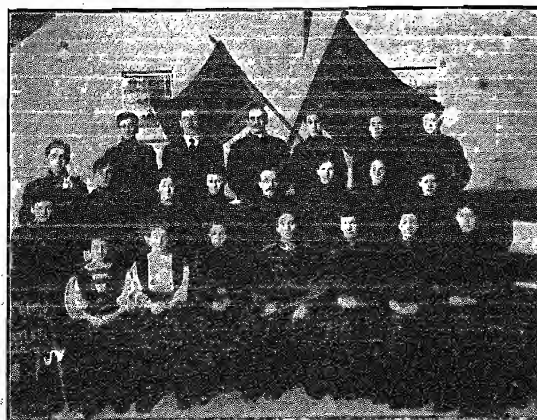
It was positively a novel experi-
ence for the Soldiers and people liv-
ing in these mountain fastnesses to
look upon a Salvation Army Commis-
sioner in their midst, as Commis-
sioner Hay is the first Territorial
Commander to give a look in at Wal-
halla.

Changing at Moe, we boarded the
contractor's train for Thompson
River. This is a very narrow-
gauge track, and the rolling-stock
looks insignificant compared with
the engines and bogie carriages on
the main lines. Each passenger has
to sign a docket form, freeing the
contractor from all liability in case
of accident. However, there is little
fear of the engine getting "hot
boxes" from furious driving, as the
train simply meanders along, and
we took fully three hours to com-
plete the twenty-one miles' journey.

The picturesqueness and charming
variety of the country passed through
added considerable interest to the
journey. First the rich cultivated
flats, then the virgin, bushland, with
its timber-clad mountains and deep
valleys where ferns were growing in
prodigious abundance. It was all very
wonderful to behold the murmuring
brooks, the rippling burns, the music-
al cascades, the swiftly-flowing
river coming tumbling down in roar-
ing torrents and rushing over the
boulders and waterfalls, ever thun-
dering out its sonorous bass, in
Nature's mighty anthem.

Upon the arrival of Queensland's
new Governor, Commissioner Hay
forwarded a message of welcome on
behalf of The Salvation Army, and,
in reply, Sir William McGregor ex-
pressed his warm appreciation of
the goodwill of Australian Salva-
tionists.

He informed the Commissioner that
he had already heard of the valued
labours of The Army in the North-
ern State, and wished for the Or-
ganisation continued prosperity in
its many-sided operations.



Wychwood Songster Brigade.

Ruined by Betting.

(Continued from page 4.)

money. But he lost it all, and then to get more, secured diamond rings on credit from Toronto jewellers, and disposed of them. He paid a deposit on one ring. Finally the hotel was put in the hands of a receiver, and the man fled the town.

His wife came to Inspector Duncan and begged that he would save the sewing machine, so that she could earn a living. He could not do so. The following fall, one day he received a note from the woman, asking him to come and see her. He went. She wanted him to ask the jewellers firm to let her have the fifty dollars which the husband had paid on the ring. She and the children were starving. The inspector secured for her the money, and the woman is at present a laundress.

"What do you think of the state of the present law?"

"We are up against a pretty hard proposition. Not long ago, after a consultation between the Mayor, the Chief of Police, and Sir James Whitney, I was instructed to begin gathering evidence against the hand-book men. We secured evidence against about twenty-five to thirty pieces."

About Five Hundred Handbooks.

"How many do you believe there are in Toronto?"

"I know that there are one hundred. I was told some time ago by Mr. Abe Orpen that there were about five hundred. However, the difficulty is that if you go into a cigar store, for instance, and want to make a bet, the hand-book man says to come out into the street. You do, and then, of course, since that is legal, you have no further evidence. He had not infringed the law. When we did get convictions, appeals were at once taken to the Court of Appeal, where they are still pending."

Inspector Duncan then produced the hand-book of one man, in arresting whom the detectives had some trouble. When the raid was made, he slipped into the store next door. His place was a butcher shop at 8 Shuter Street, and the detectives were forced to wait for him at Yonge Street. Finally, about five o'clock, an automobile drove up. The man jumped in, and would have escaped, only that the detective climbed into the auto as it turned the corner of Yonge Street. This man's hand-book—he was not a professional, but merely took the bets as a side issue in his butcher business—showed a total of \$2,228 received in eight days. These were almost all very small bets.

"Probably," commented the inspector, "from the grand boy next door, and places like that."

A Big Business.

"I think that you have estimated that there is nine million dollars bet in hand-books in Toronto, in a year?" said Mr. Fisher.

"Yes, I think that would be about right."

The Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, also gave most valuable testimony. Those who advocate the race track in connection with horse breeding did not get much satisfaction from the Minister of Agriculture, who said:

"I want to see the impress of the thoroughbred throughout the country. I am not a frequenter of race tracks, still, I have been there, and my observation is largely this: that the race horse, in the majority of cases, does not fill the purposes I regard as essential to the country. The most of the race horses I have seen are weedy, and fitted only for speed. The use of them in breeding is not, I think, likely to improve our stock."

In the Twelve-Inch Turret

(Continued from page 12.)

smooth brass head forces the shell up till its soft copper rim "takes" on the rifling of the gun. (When a shell is not properly "placed," in "take"—it will surely be a misnomer. And if the powder-bags are placed wrong to, there is grave danger of a

hang-fire, and a hang-fire is worse than a miss-fire—almost as bad as a flare-back—and a flare-back, as everyone knows, is what, probably, did up the "Georgia's" turret. One of these shells is about the size of a three-year-old boy, and the powder-bags look very much the same as a hundred-pound sack of flour, cylindrical in shape and studded with lumps, where the sticks of nitro protrude. The tripper pulls the lower lever from his ear, and the first powder-bag falls; another lever, and the second is in. The brass rammer forces them behind the shell. The plug-man gives a huge wrench to the breech, and its mushroom head slides up on the powder-bags. The loader slips a primer in the touch-hole, then folds down a tiny piece of steel that forms the electrical connection.

All is ready. These are the hard moments. You clasp your cap tightly in your hand. You become rattled. Though you are locked in the coffin there might be a heavy breeze blowing, the way your trousers flap against your legs. The car has ground its way back; the shutters have closed; the crew is at attention. The place is as clean and neat and silent as at an inspection.

It is now up to the polisher. He grasps his unwieldy mechanism; he closes and wrestles with the vast and complicated steel. The ship moves on her stately and predetermined way, while the seconds fly, and every second counts against the prize-money this pointer may earn, against the trophy this ship may win. The bar-bug bull's-eye dances, fantastic, across his magnified field of vision. He twists the wheel a hair, and the muzzle of the gun responds by an inch, he reverses, and in, up she surges slowly, imperceptibly. The ship is waiting on the voice of his index finger, and he grows anxious; his whole being pours itself along the wheel to a resolution of that terrible problem. An hour, a minute, five seconds, a week—how much time he knows not—has passed, and still that flimsy canvas throws forth its sinister challenge to be hit. But the crossing black lines of his telescope must place the bull's-eye, before he presses the trigger. They must! THEY MUST!

He pulls—as easy as a child cracks a toy revolver—

Look! the gun is discharged. Yes, it went off just now. I swear it did. Sure enough! The great breech slinks through the floor, the sleek, shiny launch slips beneath your grasp, wrenches away there in the glared light of the lethal chamber, drops till its crest is as low as its belly lay, then recovers, poised slips to its first position, the patriotic, modestly, for the next charge, as graceful a spring as a tresser ever made on moonlit road, feline with stealthy swiftness, decisive as oiled piston strokes!

And your hand has been twice freed from the launching of that thunderbolt! Oh, well, this is easy! Who need be afraid now? This is a place for a grand stand; here may gather all lovers of royal sport. Great sport indeed it is, for now we can watch the precision and swiftness of that silent crew working against time.

The plug-man unlocks the breech and pulls it open. The loader leaps across the chassis, slips up the tiny guard, that breaks the electrical connection, and so extracts the used primer. Automatically the air-blast works, and you hear the swift escape, as of steam, as it cleans out the rifle, blowing away gas and stray powder-grains. The egg-smell of the nitro comes, and the sweetness of the ether.

Beer Drinkers and Abstainers.

What Life Assurance People Say.

A pamphlet recently issued by a life assurance company, opens with this statement:

"It has long been recognised as an undoubted fact, that an excessive use of alcohol shortens life. It is only within the last few years, however, that it has been definitely ascertained that moderate drinking

has the same effect, although, of course, in lesser degree. For a century past, this latter question has been in dispute. It has remained for the statistics collected by life insurance companies, to furnish positive proof in regard to the matter."

That total abstainers have a greater average longevity than non-abstainers, is shown in the paper read by Roderick Mackenzie Moore, secretary of the United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution of Great Britain, before the British Institute of Actuaries. This paper was founded on an investigation covering sixty-one years, and 125,000 individual cases.

A company which has made a speciality of insuring total abstainers, and maintains for them a separate section with special advantages, has had an experience which goes to prove the point. During 1906 the general section of this company showed a death loss of 57.33 per cent of the mortality expected, after making allowance for the life mortality expected during the first few years following medical selection. This was in itself exceptionally good, yet the abstainers' section showed a death loss of only 35.99 per cent of the unexpected mortality according to the same rigid standard. South African Cry.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in distress. Address: Commissioner, 22-24 St. George Street, Toronto, and make "Finger" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look carefully through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons referred to.

(First Insertion)

7658. MISSING. Reward of \$500 will be paid by Henry C. Read, of Sackville, New Brunswick, Canada, for information which will positively



ly establish the whereabouts or fate of his son, Herbert W. Read, who was last seen in Montreal, at 11:30 a.m., November 3rd, 1909.

Description.—23 years old; 5 ft. 11 in.; weight about 180 pounds; dark complexion; clean shaven; black hair; blue eyes; medium build; large frame; curved scar on right side of chin; very pronounced heavy black eyebrows which meet above the nose; more than usual amount of hair on hands; has slight nervous twitching of shoulders when excited; wore black, hard hat, dark grey suit; long dark-grey sash; rain coat; black lace boots; black bow tie; black silk top with gold seal; silver cuff-links; gold ring. "Mount Allison College, 1905." Had about \$500 in bills in his pocket. Civil engineer.

7671. MILLER, ROBERT. I Age 27; last seen at Carleton Place, Ont., for the West some time ago; took up a homestead in Stawley, Alta.; rather stout. Mother anxious for news.

7629. PURCHILL, ARTHUR. Age 29; medium height; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; rather nervous; plasterer by trade. Missing three years. Last known address, Carmar, Man. News wanted.



7433. DAVEY, F. R. Age 40; height 5 ft.; very dark eyes; pale complexion. Last seen in Canada in June, 1909. Address: C. P. R.; Montreal. News wanted.

7639—

CLAPTON, MAGGIE. Last heard of as a domestic for a bank manager, in Brandon, Man., eight years ago, was then a Salvationist. Brother in Vancouver, anxious for news. (See photo.)

7681. ARRIE, HANCOCK. Born in Birmingham, England, years ago, and whose father is at present lying in hospital in Calgary, dying with cancer, and is anxious to communicate with friends.

7675. SUNDBLUND, CARL. Last heard of in 1905. Age 25; missing since he went to Alaska. Mother anxious for news.

7609. WALPOLE THOMAS. Age 46; height 5 ft.; dark complexion; slightly gray; brown eyes; Englishman; wife and four years; broad forehead. Had a small boy with him. News wanted.

7655. ROSS, JOSEPH. Age 35; dark complexion; missing eleven years; in Winnipeg. News wanted.

7624. BAKER, ALFRED. Height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair; dark complexion. Last known address, Montreal. Anxious for news.

7493. GOUNDRY, SAMUEL. Single; age 34; height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown eyes; fair complexion.

7612. TIMMS, CHAS. 17; light hair and eyes; Sin. Left Windsor, May 1909. May still be in Country, in town, or on bicycle. Friendly disposition. Five dollars reward.

7678. HAUGHT, I. Age 35; 10 in.; dark hair; Canadian by birth; years. May have gone States.

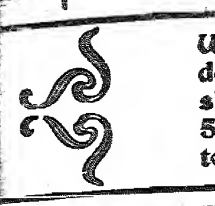
7632. SWANBURRY, married; height 5 ft. 11 in. is a farmer. Last heard of, twenty years ago.

7618. WILLIAMS, M. 27; brown hair; large missing since 1907. Last seen, Stouffville, Ont. News wanted.

7635. HURRICANE, CARL E. Age 18; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 125 lbs; black hair; brown eyes. dark complexion. Missing for two months. Occupation, picture-framer. Last known address: Brandon, Man. He is a good pianist. Stouffville. (See photograph.) News wanted.

7655. HUGHES, J. Age 31; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; eyes; last Glasgow four years. Last heard of in 1905. either at St. John's, N. B. or at John. N. B. Aged man for news.

WAL



RURAL HOMESTEAD—S. Landscape designs by Justus blocked in silver. Texts: "It is in heaven." "Thou wilt sleep that put their trust in Him." Price, each.....

7609. WALPOLE THOMAS. Age 46; height 5 ft.; dark complexion; slightly gray; brown eyes; Englishman; wife and four years; broad forehead. Had a small boy with him. News wanted.

7655. ROSS, JOSEPH. Age 35; dark complexion; missing eleven years; in Winnipeg. News wanted.

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No. 434.
64. CLEMATIS SERIES. A new series of Texts with delicately tinted. Texts in "Even Christ pleased for Him shall not pass away." "Your is God." "As for God, His
65.—THE BURDEN BEARER. A pretty series of five Texts in silver. Texts in "Be thou faithful Lord with a perfect heart." "Lord." Price, each.....
The Trade S

Wall Texts and Mottoes

Should be in Every Home

We have a great many beautifully-coloured designs besides those shown, in different sizes, and at prices ranging from 5c. to 50c. + Liberal terms to Agents. + Write to the Trade Secretary for particulars. +



ect, although, of degree. For a ter question has remained for ted by life in- to furnish post- o the matter." rs have a great- hat non-abstain- paper read by Moore, actuary m. Temperance t Institution of the British In- This paper was itigation cover- and 125,000 in- has made a total absta- r them a sep- special advan- tence which During 1906 this company of 57.33 per- expected, after the ligat mor- the first few- exceptionally- lners' section of only 35.99- eted mortality igh standard.

G.

ends

ay part of the globe- ighted women and- Consultation: This- make a positive- if possible, to be- photo is desired to be- charge of two dollars- the photo. Officers- 2. Regularly through- they are able to give

d of \$500- C. Read, of- K, Canada, ill positive-

s or fate- ad, who- at 11.30

5 ft.,- pounds;- shaven;- medium- scar on- rounded- b. need- usual- a slight- on shoulders- brown eyes;- dark complexion;- Missing for two- months. Occupa- tion, picture- fram or. Last- known address:- Brandon, Man. He is a good- pianist. Stoops- slightly. (See- photograph.) News- urgently- for news.

Age- for the- up a- rator- raser- Age- r and- nerv- missing- dress,

for news.

7433. DAVEY, F. S. Age 34; height 5 ft. 10 in.; eyes, pale; complexion, fair; Canada in June, 1905, was the C. P. R.; Montreal last address. News urgently needed.

7669—

MAGGIE, Last heard of as a domestic for a bank manager, in Brandon, Man., eight years ago, was then a Salvationist. Brother in Vancouver, anxious for news. (See photo.)

681. ARIUS, HARRY, born in Birmingham, England, years ago, and whose father is at present lying in the hospital in Calgary, dying with cancer, and is anxious to communicate with friends.

7679. SUNDSTROM, CARL, SIL. Last heard of in Bayreuth, in 1905. Age 25; minor, gone to Alaska. Mother anxious for news.

7669. WALPOLE THOMAS, age 46; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; slightly gray; brown eyes; Englishman; wire-worker; four years; broad forehead; Had a small boy with him. News urgently needed.

7285. ROSS, JOS. Age 35; eyes, dark complexion; Missing eleven years; in Winnipeg. News wanted.

7624. BAKER, ALFRED, height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair; dark complexion; last known address, Montreal; anxious for news.

7493. GOUNDRY, SAMUEL WIN. Single; age 34; height; light brown hair; eyes; fair complexion. News wanted.

7612. TIMMIS, C. Age 17; light hair and eyes; 5 ft. 10 in.; left Windsor, May 1905. May still be in County, in town, or on bicycle. Friendly disposition. Father's name, J. Timmis. Five dollars reward.

7678. HARRITT, L. Age 35; 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; Canadian by birth; missing eleven years. May have gone to States.

7662. SWAINSBURY, W. married; height 5 ft. 7 in.; is a turner. Last heard of in London, twenty years ago. News wanted.

7618. WILLIAMS, MABEL, age 27; brown hair; large eyes; missing since 1905. Last heard of in London. Street, Glasgow, Scotland. News wanted.

7656. HUIKING, CARL, B. Age 18; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 150 lbs; black hair; brown eyes; dark complexion; Missing for two months. Occupation, picture framing. Last known address: Brandon, Man. He is a good pianist. Stoops slightly. (See photograph.) News urgently needed. For news.

7665. HUGHES, SARAH, Age 31; height 5 ft. 6 in.; hair, dark blue eyes; 5 ft. 10 in.; left Glasgow fourteen years ago. Last heard of in London, either at St. John's, N. B. or at St. John's, N. B. Aged mother, John, N. B. Aged mother, for news.



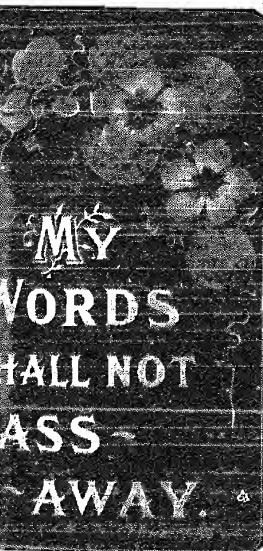
THE LORD SHALL SHEW ME THE PATH OF LIFE



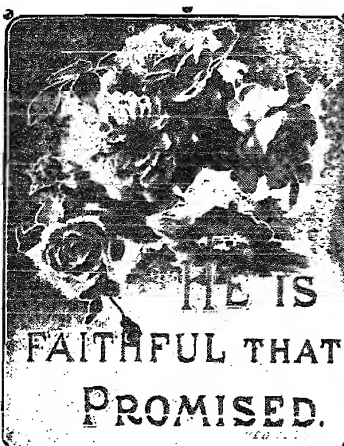
The Lord shall guide thee continually

RURAL HOMESTEAD—Size 12 1/4 by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four landscape designs by Justus H. H. reproduced in full colours. Script blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield to them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy people." Price, each.....25c.

No. 430.—THY COUNSEL.—Size 12 1/4 by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four lake and river scenes, with beautiful floral sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide you into all truth." Price, each.....25c.

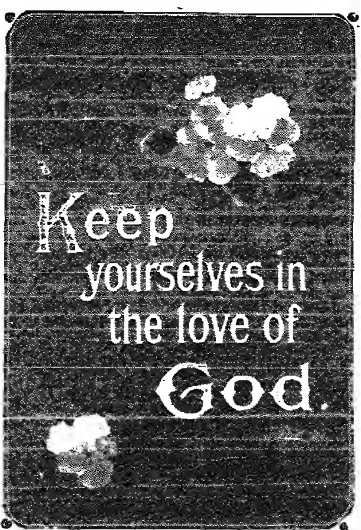


MY WORDS SHALL NOT PASS AWAY



HE IS FAITHFUL THAT PROMISED

No. 440.



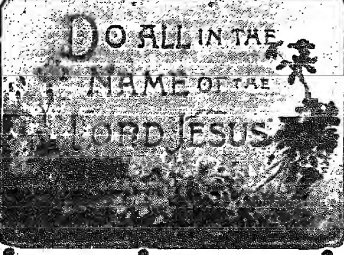
Keep yourselves in the love of God

No. 450.

No. 454.—CLEMATIS SERIES.—Corded. Size 9 1/4 by 6 1/4. A new series of Texts with pretty floral designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Father's house is my Father's house;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect." Price, each.....15c.

No. 440.—THE BURDEN BEARER.—Corded. Size 9 1/4 by 6 1/4. A pretty series of Texts with floral designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful to them that are faithful unto death;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each.....25c.

No. 443.



DO ALL IN THE NAME OF THE LORD JESUS

No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.—Size 11 1/4 by 7 1/4. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each.....25c.

No. 443.—CLOVER SERIES.—Size 9 1/4 by 6 1/4. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with floral sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.....15c.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

FEBR'Y
1910

REVIVAL CRUSADE

MARCH
1910

THE
WA
OFFICIAL GAZET
Year. No. 21.

Conducted throughout Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda

February 14th to 20th: Reconciliation Week

PRAYER! FAITH! VICTORY!

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—Whiter than snow, 292;
Large Song Book, No. 380.

1 Tell me what to do to be pure,
In the sight of the all-seeing
eyes!
Tell me, is there no thorough cure,
No escape from the sins I despise?
Tell me, can I never be free
From this terrible bondage within?
Is there no deliverance for me,
Must I always have sin dwell with-
in?

Chorus.

Whiter than snow!

Will my Saviour only pass by—
Only show me how faulty I've been?
Will He not attend to my cry?
Can I not at this moment be clean?
Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,
I know that Thy power cannot fail,
Here and now I know—yes, I feel
The prayer of my heart does pre-
vail.

Tunes.—Rousseau, 89, F and Ab;
Jesus, Lover of my soul, 84;
Song Book, No. 453.

2 If so poor a soul as I
May to Thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts re-
ceive:
Claim me for Thy service, claim
All I have and all I am.
Now, my God, Thine own I am,
Now I give Thee back Thine own:
Freedom, friends, and health, and
fame,
Consecrate to Thee alone;
Thine I live, Thine happy I,
For souls to fight, for Christ to die.

Free and Easy.

Tune.—We'll be heroes, 284; Large
Song Book, No. 500.

3 We'll be heroes, we'll be heroes,
When the battle is fierce;
When the raging storm louder grows
Will our courage increase,
By the cross.

We shall conquer, we shall conquer,
Through the blood of the Lamb,
And we never will retreat, though we
die.

Till the conquest we've won,
By the cross,
We are rising, we are rising,
And the foe shall be driven;
As warriors brave let us sing,
We have victory and Heaven,
By the cross.

Tune.—Joy, freedom, peace, 246, Eb
and F; Song Book, No. 95.

4 Joy, freedom, peace, and cease-
less blessing,
All, all for Thee,
If, while your weakness still confess-
ing,
To your Redeemer you flee.

Chorus.

All the world can ne'er console thee—
Cannot bring thee joy;
Jesus alone can satisfy thee,
He will thy sorrow destroy.

Free from your doubts and fears for
ever,
Will you not be?
Jesus those chains of doubt will
sever
If you this freedom would see.

Peace, flowing calmly as a river,
Now you may find;
From all your troubles He'll deliver,
While to His will you're resigned.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Sinner, see you light, 271;
Are you washed? 207; Song
Book, No. 29.

5 Sinner, see you light
Shining clear and bright
From the cross of Calvary,
Where the Saviour died?
And from His side
Flowed the blood that sets us free.

See, the Saviour stands
With His wounded hands,
And He calls aloud to thee,
"I for thee life gave,
Thy soul to save,
Now thy heart, Oh, give to Me!"

Tune.—Why wilt thou die? 205, G
and Eb; Song Book, No. 125.

6 Sinner, for thee a pardon is free,
Though dark thy career may
have been;
Thy burden shall roll from thy
guilty soul,
When the light of His face thou
hast seen.

Chorus.

Oh, why wilt thou die? Why wilt
thou die?
Sinner, sinner, why?

Tired of thy sin and sorrow within,
Thy soul longs to find its true joy—
The joy that thy King in mercy doth
bring,
Thy sorrow and sin to destroy.

Awful despair thy bosom will tear
When Heaven for thee has no
room—
For ever shut out in darkness and
doubt,
Then Hell everlasting thy doom.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit

SARNIA.—Sat., February 26th.
PETROLIA.—Sunday, February 27th.
CHATHAM.—Saturday March 19th.
WINDSOR.—Sunday, March 20th.

MAJOR SIMCO

will conduct
REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS

at
RHODES AVE.—February 5 to 15,
LIPPINCOTT ST.—February 15th, to
March 1.
RIVERDALE.—March 5 to 15.

COLONEL MAPP

will visit

BRANTFORD, Saturday and Sunday,
February 12th and 13th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL

will visit

KINGSTON.—Thursday, Feb. 10.
COBBOURG.—Friday, February 11.
PETERBOROUGH.—Saturday and
Sunday, February 12, 13.
The Territorial Y. P. Secretary
will be pleased to meet the Y. P.
Locals and Corps-Cadets, also Candi-
dates, at each Corps.

BRIGADIER TADSBY

Divisional Commander for St. John
Division.

ST. JOHN.—Thursday, Feb. 10th.
SUMMERSIDE.—Sat. Sun. and Mon.,
Feb. 12th, 13th, and 14th.
CHARLOTTETOWN.—Tuesday, Feb.
15th.
CARLETON.—Thursday, Feb. 17th.
PARSBORO.—Saturday and Sunday,
day, Feb. 19th and 20th.
SPRINGHILL.—Monday, Feb. 21st.
HAMILTON, BERMUDA.—Sat. Sun.,
and Mon., Feb. 26th, 27th and 28th.

REVIVAL CRUSADE

APPOINTMENTS.

LIEUT.-COLONEL ROWELL

Lisgar Street.—Sunday, March 6th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

West Toronto.—Sunday, Feb. 20th.
Temple.—Sunday, March 13th.

BRIGADIER BOND.

Temple.—Sunday, February 20th.
Dovercourt.—Sunday, February 27th.

BRIGADIER POTTER.

Belleville.—Saturday and Sunday,
February 19th and 20th.
West Toronto.—Sunday, March 6th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR.

Tecumseh St.—Sunday, March 13th.

BRIGADIER RAWLING.

Riverdale.—Sunday, March 13th.

MAJOR PHILLIPS.

Dovercourt.—Sunday, March 13th.
Wychwood.—Sunday, March 20th.

MAJOR MILLAR.

Chester.—Sunday, February 13th.
Yorkville.—Sunday, March 13th.

MAJOR CREIGHTON.

Sudbury.—Sunday, March 6th.

MAJOR TURNER.

East Toronto.—Sunday, Feb. 13th.
Wychwood.—Sunday, February 27th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WHITE.

Tecumseh St.—Sunday, Feb. 20th.

T. F. S. APPENDIX

Captain Lloyd, West
Exbridge, Feb. 15, 16; Berlin, Feb.
18

Haliburton, Feb. 18
Feb. 22, 23; Bowman's
Oshawa, Feb. 25; Aurora,
Feb. 27; Belleville, Feb. 28;
Picton, Feb. 28; Deseronto, Feb. 28;
Feb. 21, 22; North Bay,
Feb. 24, 25; Gananoque, Feb. 27;
Gananoque, Feb. 27

Captain Miller, East
Yarmouth, N. S., Feb. 18;
port, Feb. 18-19;
St. John, Feb. 18;
20; Hillsboro, Feb. 20;
Feb. 22; Moncton, Feb. 22;
Amherst, Feb. 22;
Springhill, March 1;
Parrsboro, Mar. 1;
March 8, 9; New Brunswick;
12; Campbellton, N. B.

Captain Miles, Halifax
Dartmouth, Feb. 18;
Feb. 17, 18; Halifax, Feb. 18;
Lunenburg, Feb. 20;
Liverpool, Feb. 20;
March 1, 2; Clarendon, N. B.;
46; Bridgewater, N. B.;
ville, March 8, 9;
Whiteville, March 10;
S., March 12-14; Truro, N. S.

WILL new settlers of
sons in the British
in the British Isles,
who would be willing
ada, as Domestic
assisted passage
lars to LIEUT.-COLONEL
Immigration Department
Toronto, Ont.

THE SWEETEST

The sweetest love is
wed.
Whose deeds are
Are close-knit
unbroken love
Whose love cannot
The world may
ring no bells
The Book of Life
tells.

Thy love shall
tides.
After its own life
Rise
Set on thy singing
thee glad;
A poor one served to
thee rich,
A sick one healed to
make thee strong,
Thou shalt be
ever-
Of service which

Bandmen Moore
Winnipeg J., have
places in the
been laid aside
plaints for some
Meadows. (See
to Toronto.—G. J.)

SO GLAD EVERYTHING